Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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The Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S.L.BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

Chemistry by the Fireside—No. 4.

THE NOMENCLATURE. As chemistry began to unfold itself in the most rapid manner after the discovery of the principal elements, commencing with that of oxygen in 1774, an almost infinite number of new compounds were formed by combining these elements. But they had no names, and it was found impossible for the strongest memory to retain the names and composition of all these new substances. To remedy this difficulty which was increasing every day, a committee was appointed by the French Academy to devise some plan for naming chemical substances. They hit upon an excellent plan which renders it easy not only to name, but also to number at the same time the composition of substances. This is called the *nomenclature*, and it is as important in the study of chemistry as the multiplication table in arithmetic, and should be as carefully studied. We shall only refer to its simplest rules.

Chemical compounds receive their names from one or more of the elements that compose them. When two elements unite, it is called a *binary* compound. When oxygen, chlorine, iodine, bromine, hydrogen and some few other elements, unite, by terminating one of these elements in *ide* or *id*, and repeating the name of the other element, we have a chemical name together with its composition. Let us see. Oxide of iron is a compound of oxygen and iron. This is the chemical name for iron rust, and just as easily remembered. Oxide of hydrogen is the chemical name for water, and if we have the chemical name for water, we know its composition. Chloride of lime is compound of chlorine and lime, and so on through all the binary compounds. By the older chemists the termination *uret* was employed in some cases instead of *ide*, as sulphuret of iron, phosphuret of lime, but it is better to employ the termination *ide* in all cases.

When two elements unite in more than one proportion, we prefix the words *prot*, *deut* and *trit*, to designate the different degrees of combination. Protoxide of iron, signifies one proportion of oxygen and one of iron, deutoxide, signifies two proportions of oxygen, and tritoxide three proportions. The highest known combination of an element is called a peroxide. But it is sometimes the case that oxygen forms binary compounds having acid properties. When this is the case we add the terminating *ous*, and *ic* to the element with the word acid. Thus, sulphur and oxygen forms a weak acid, called sulphurous acid. Another proportion of oxygen makes a stronger acid, called sulphuric acid. A weaker combination than sulphurous acid has the prefix *hypo*. A stronger acid than ic has the prefix, *hyper*. We will write four acids according to their strength, beginning with the weakest. Hypo-sulphurous acid, sulphurous acid, sulphuric acid, hyper-sulphuric acid.

Such are the rules for naming all binary compounds. In our next chapter, we will give you the rules for naming the ternary compounds.

CORRECTION. In our second No. for *combined properties*, read combined proportions.

Department of Agriculture.

We are under obligations to James S. Grinnell, Esq.—until recently Chief Clerk of the United States Department of Agriculture—for an advance copy of the Report of the Commissioner of Agriculture for 1864, a volume of 676 pages, issued in a highly creditable manner as compared with former reports. We can do little else in this number than to give a brief synopsis of its contents, reserving until another time some remarks upon particular subjects treated in its pages.

There are in the volume, twenty-nine articles besides the introductory report of the of the Commissioner, the reports of the Chemist, Entomologist, Statistician, an article on Wool and Woolen Mills, and one embracing extracts from the Consular Correspondence of the Department, the two latter arranged by J. R. Dodge. With a few exceptions the names of contributors to the volume are those unknown in our agricultural literature. The exceptions are John J. Thomas of the *Country Gentleman* who furnishes a short article on the Culture and Management of Forest Trees; F. R. Elliot of Cleveland, Ohio, who continues his articles on Hardy Fruits; J. W. Clarke of Wisconsin, who writes on Gathering, Ripening and Keeping Fruit; John L. Russell, of Salem, Mass., who contributes an interesting article on the Connection of Natural Phenomena of the Seasons with Agriculture; E. A. Samuels of Boston, on the Oology of some New England Land Birds, and J. R. Dodge, who writes on Birds and Bird Laws. Articles on Practical Agriculture fill 152 pages, Statistics, 76, Sheep Husbandry, 80, Fruits and Vegetables, 50, Horses and Cattle, 50, Ornithology—embracing an interesting article on "The game Birds of the United States," by D. G. Elliot of N. Y., 90, The Weather of 1864, (from the Smithsonian Institute) 53, while miscellaneous articles make up the remainder of the volume. There are in the report about fifty full page illustrations—a spirited engraving of "Gen. Knox," the champion stallion of New England, forming an appropriate frontispiece—all creditable to the engraver and the report except the monstrosity of a ram facing page 99, from Noblestown, Pa., under which is a long advertisement, a thing which should not be found in the place it is. The engraving is a disgrace to the volume and must have gone in without the knowledge of the Commissioner. There is in the volume a valuable paper on "Roadsters and Trotters" by Thos. S. Lang, Esq., of No. Vassalboro', which we shall take an early opportunity of presenting to our readers.

New Publications.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. A new volume of this popular scientific journal commences Jan. 1st, 1866, and it is too well known to need our introduction or commendation. It is published weekly, in large quarto form, making two volumes annually of 416 pages each, illustrated by numerous engravings, and is furnished to subscribers at $3.00 per annum in advance. It contains a full account of all the principal inventions and discoveries of the day, with valuable illustrated articles on tools and machinery, fire-arms, farm implements, war vessels, railway machinery, hydraulics, reports of scientific societies at home and abroad, patent law decisions and discussions, practical receipts, an official list of patent claims, and articles embracing every department of popular science. Specimen copies sent free. Address Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York City.

WORKING FARMER. This monthly promises some interesting features for the new volume (1866) among which are Washington's Letters on Agriculture—those addressed to Sir John Sinclair, Arthur Young and others—a part of which will be given in fac-simile; a series of portraits and biographies of persons who have rendered valuable services in the cause of agriculture (from which we hope the honored name of HOLMES will not be omitted); and a practical illustrated treatise on the Pear, by P. T. Quinn. Published by W. L. Allison & Co., 124 Nassau street, N. Y., at $1.00 per year.

Horticultural Hints.

We gather from recent horticultural and other journals the following chapter of interesting horticultural intelligence:

THE TILDEN TOMATO. This new variety is said to be uniformly oval, which is the normal form, but the medium sized fruit are round—biscuit shaped—and the smaller ones spherical. The watery excrescences about the calyx end, which so often disfigure the fruit of other varieties, are never seen in this. The color is a brilliant scarlet, and the skin is smooth, glossy, and rarely wrinkled. The flesh is remarkably solid, and high flavored, giving a richer and less watery pulp when cooked than any other. Its crowning excellence, as a market sort, is its unequalled keeping quality. A correspondent of the *Gardener's Monthly* says the first fruit of this sort which ripened on his vines July 10th, was gathered July 19th, still in eatable condition. It may be fairly relied upon to keep five to six days after ripening. In order to retain the purity of this variety—the same is true of all other plants—it should be planted at a distance from other sorts. For *early* fruit let the vines run on the ground or on brushwood or straw; to obtain the largest crop train on stakes or a trellis. Save seed only from the largest, smoothest, oval-shaped fruit. Originated with Mr. Henry Tilden, Davenport, Iowa, 1858.

A GRAPE TAX. The *Horticulturist* says Mr. Dunham, near Cleveland, Ohio, pays taxes on $2,236 received last season, for grapes sold at fifteen cents per pound, raised on one and a half acres of land.

KEROSENE FOR INSECTS. A writer in the *Gardener's Monthly* has made several experiments to test the value and practicability of kerosene oil for destroying insects on house and other plants. It was applied to oleanders, orange and lemon trees, with the most satisfactory results, ridding them of insects, and producing no injurious effects upon the plants. On the contrary they all made a very remarkable growth after being oiled. His conclusions are that the "plants are few in number that kerosene oil will injure." For fruit trees, a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* regards petroleum as injurious.

HEAVY PEARS. The *Gardener's Monthly* chronicles the weight of some pears raised by T. G. Yeomans of Walworth, N. Y., which are certainly remarkable, viz.: Duchesse d'Angouleme, 19 1-2 ounces; Beurre d'Anjou 18 ounces, and Beurre Clairgeau 15 ounces.

MUCK WATER, "taken from a trench from which peat had been thrown and was nearly as black as ink," gave, when applied to Indian corn, according to a correspondent of the *Horticulturist* better results than unleached ashes or strong barn-yard liquid. The latter was probably too strong and would have done better had it been somewhat diluted. When we have so many facts in favor of dressing and watering garden plants, vines, &c., with liquid manure, we wonder it is not more largely practiced. For grapes, small fruits, &c.,—in short for everything that grows—it is the only true method of applying manure. The trouble and expense attendant upon it is the only thing against it, and we are not sure but what even then the plan will pay better than the ordinary methods.

VERBENAS. We give the following from an article in the *Horticulturist* by a correspondent, on raising seedlings of this plant:

"One of my greatest novelties, on account of size, is a verbena with, I think, the largest umbel I ever saw. It measures 1 1-8 inch across, while 'the Banner,' which is a good sized flower, measures 6-8. After I had finished planting my bed, I had some seed left which I scattered *on* the ground—no covering at all—and it germinated better than much of the seed which was planted, although I generally try to give a very *light* covering."

CUTTING GRAFTS. The *Country Gentleman* has an excellent article on grafting the pear, and says where a large amount of grafting is to be performed the grafts should be procured in winter in good season. It is safer and better to cut them before the severity of the winter sets in, as intense cold sometimes injures the shoots. If cut and housed early, they are sure to be fresh and vigorous when used. They may be kept bedded in damp moss, or in slightly moist sawdust, care being taken that the sawdust is not in very large boxes, where it might heat and spoil the grafts. These remarks apply as well to scions of the apple as the pear, and should be heeded by all intending to graft another spring.

NUT-BEARING TREES. Much attention is now being given, and we believe most rightfully, to the improvement of our nut-bearing trees. The *Agriculturist* for December figures and describes some American chestnuts which have been greatly improved in size and flavor by simply manuring the land about the trees. Some idea of their size can be obtained when we state that forty of them weighed one pound. They are also much improved by grafting. In Europe there are over thirty catalogued varieties which may be had of nurserymen. In this country they bring from $7.00 to $13.00 per bushel.

Sad Fence.

This is a new name for an old fence. The *N. E. Farmer* says the term seems to come from the old Welch word *Sadian*, meaning to *make firm*. Turf walls and mud walls, as they are called, are quite common throughout Great Britain, but are not recommended by English writers as a permanent fence. Sad fence is simply one made of turf and loam, and so constructed as to answer all the important purposes of a wall. We have known it formerly as sod fence, or ditch and sod fence, and there are in this State several examples of this manner of making enclosures. There is a fine specimen of sod and boulder fence in Dexter, constructed of small boulders and sods, made in the form of a bank wall and which has stood perfectly for many years. In view of the increasing scarcity of timber for fencing, we shall ere long be obliged to resort to turf for this purpose—upon land where stone suitable for walls does not occur—and we therefore copy from the above named journal the manner of making *sad* fence as given the editor by a person who has constructed it:

"With a plow he in the first place turns from seven to nine furrows, averaging from ten to twelve inches in width, and four or five in depth. He then commences the bank, three feet wide at the bottom, placing the turf flat on the outside lines, and filling in the centre, or interstice between them, with the small sods and loose mould. In this manner he builds to the height of three and a half feet, gradually diminishing the width of the bank to the top, which, when completed and faced, should be sixteen inches thick. The turf to be used as facing, is cut by a machine, similar in its construction to the horse cultivator, but provided with knives instead of teeth. The top is capped with turfs sufficiently large to completely cover the work, and secure the bank from the injurious effects of heavy rains, before the work becomes consolidated, and the grass sufficiently rooted to ensure its exemption from liability to damage from any such cause.

Such is the account given us. Where small stones abound on the farm—too small to lay up into wall—it seems to us that they might be profitably used in the centre of the bottom of the work. If the embankment is of less height, and seasoned stakes of locust or chestnut charred, be driven down from the top, and a single rail or strip of board nailed on so as to make the whole four feet high, the fence would be sufficient against all orderly stock. Such a fence, with a little annual repairing, it seems to us, would last a generation or two, under ordinary circumstances. There would be very little loss of land, for if it were pastured the stock could very easily crop it to the top, and if used for hay crops, it could be readily cut with the scythe."

THE COFFEE TREE.

The Coffee Tree.

The accompanying engraving represents a young thrifty coffee tree, when in bearing, and about ten feet high. This fruit originated in Arabia. It is cultivated to a large extent in Costa Rica, San Salvador, and other Central American States; but the West India Islands produce the greater part of the world's supply. The tree is remarkably beautiful in its appearance, having a luxuriance of dark, glossy, evergreen foliage, and when in bearing is highly ornamental. "When the blossoms, in their season," says a traveler in Central America, "white as the new fallen snow, cover the whole tree, and when the ripened crop loads the branches with dark red clusters, there is a richness and brilliancy unparalled by any cultivated plant." The tree is raised from seed, begins to bear when two years old, and a full crop is obtained the fourth year. Sometimes the trees bear twenty-five or thirty years, if properly pruned and cultivated; and they often produce twenty pounds of berries, if in highly favorable situations, but a good average is about four pounds. The crop is gathered in December and January. We shall next week illustrate our journal by an engraving showing the berry of the coffee tree and its manner of growth.

Gathering Winter Fruit.

In one of our recent issues, while giving a description of Prof. Nyce's fruit preserving house, we remarked that fruit kept in the ordinary methods could probably be preserved much longer than it now is, if it were known at what precise time it should be picked from the tree. And this coincides with the opinion of Mr. Hovey, of the *Magazine of Horticulture*, who says in a late number of his work, in writing upon this subject: "If an apple can be plucked from the tree at the time it has sucked all the virtue which it can draw therefrom, and has a sound skin, Prof. Nyce will put the same in his rooms, and successfully defy it to decay. And this is the great problem now to be solved, to wit: The determination of the precise time when fruit should be removed from the orchard to the preserving rooms. Long years of observation and study of the habits of the various fruits, must go to the perfection of that man's insight and intuition, so to speak, who shall become master of this difficult science." We believe that as a general thing winter apples are gathered too early in the fall, and that their keeping qualities and character of flavor are greatly injured by so doing. All orchardists know that green or immature fruit is certain to commence decaying very soon after being harvested, and that the decaying fruit if in connection with sound fruit imparts an unpleasant flavor to that with which it comes in contact. To obviate this, winter fruit should be gathered at the *right time*, and this right time can only be ascertained by close study and observation. More of this can be exercised by our fruit growers to manifest advantage. Although the gathering season has passed for this year, yet we find an interesting article upon this subject in a recent number of *The Circular*, that will well repay perusal, a portion of which is transferred to our columns:

"Apples that have been allowed to hang on the tree until well-matured, if properly kept, do not wilt, or become insipid, but will retain their flavor in a remarkable degree until spring. By a little observation it will be noticed, that well matured apples, after being stored a while, look and feel quite oily when handled. They should be handled with considerable care after this process has taken place, so as to disturb this oily coating as little as possible, for this is nature's covering to prevent decay; and what better material could she have supplied for such a purpose?

All of the fruit that grows on a tree does not arrive at maturity at the same time. Many immature specimens will be found at the time of gathering. These should be thrown out as only fit for the cider-mill. If allowed to go in store with the good fruit, they will be found to be more or less a damage to it. If more attention were paid to this particular, we should hear less complaint of apples rotting badly, and less grumbling from the apple-buyer and fruit-dealer.

I have observed that early Autumn apples which are allowed to hang on the tree as late as they will, without dropping, may be kept till winter without rotting, and become so mellow that one can run his finger through them, without material loss of flavor. A good, and perhaps the best way to manage winter apples, is to pick them carefully from the tree, and lay them on the floor of some dry, airy out-building, for ten or twelve days, until they have lost some of their surplus juices by evaporation, then sort them carefully, and store them on shelves in a cool, dry cellar; or which is still better, put into clean barrels, head them up and roll them into a fruit-house built for the purpose; and the result will be, nice, fresh, high-flavored apples until warm weather in spring."

THE ILLUSTRATED AMERICAN REGISTER OF RURAL AFFAIRS and Cultivator Almanac, for 1866. Containing Practical Suggestions for the Farmer and Horticulturist, with 130 engravings. By J. J. Thomas, author of "American Fruit Culturist" and "Farm Implements." Albany, N. Y.: Luther Tucker & Son. 1866.

The twelfth number of this useful annual has just been published, and we have received a copy through Messrs. A. Williams & Co., 100 Washington street, Boston, Mass. It has articles upon Work for the Garden and Green House for every month in the year; Woodland and the Timber Crop; Mutton Sheep; Implements of Horticulture; and a variety of shorter articles embracing a wide range of subjects connected with agriculture, horticulture, dairy management, rural architecture, culture of flowers, household economy, &c., &c. The engravings are nearly all new, and the matter wholly original, and mostly from the pen of its accomplished and practical author. The work is an invaluable hand-book for every cultivator and fruit grower. Price 30 cents per number. The twelve numbers can be had, printed on heavy paper, and handsomely bound in four volumes at $1.50 per volume. Sold in this city by C. A. Pierce at Pierce's Crockery Warehouse.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Letter from Virginia.

A ride of fifty miles from Alexandria, over railroad and on horse, brings one to this county, which is known as the grazing portion of Virginia. The farms in this vicinity contain from 300 to 500 acres; those who have less are considered of the poorer class. The owner of the farm whose guest I am, and whose farm joins that of the late Col. John A. Washington of the rebel army, and former owner of Mount Vernon, has on the home farm some 800 acres, and before the war was the owner of fifty slaves, or what they term servants; most of these left during the war, with the exception of a few house servants, who still remain. Since the termination of it quite a number have returned, wishing to remain, but his universal answer to them was, "You left me to seek better homes; you have not found them, but you will now leave the place for my interest." So poor Sambo traveled on, taking a lingering and perhaps the last look of his birth place, which all of them prize so highly now they are bereft of them. Being a Yankee I asked the question why he did not accept their services. His reply was, "I will show you." In the afternoon two good saddle horses were brought to the door. After mounting we rode some two miles to what is termed "Free State," a large tract of land left by some planter for the use of free negroes. This tract of land was equal in fertility to any in that vicinity. On it was built quite a number of huts, or what we at the North should term places to stay in; and if we should meet with white inhabitants North, of whom there are hundreds, and be questioned what their occupation was, we should be at a loss for an answer. I have been among some such, and those I saw made baskets, stole the stock of which they made them, and started with an old horse whose skin might be stretched over basket stuff. Those which they did not sell generally come back full of whatever the fields produced, together with a good stock of rum. Such I should judge was what the inhabitants termed "Free State." It is the intention of my host to carry on his land by the help of foreigners.

Now for his mode of farming. Before the war he usually had 1,500 bushels of wheat to sell, for which he found a market at Alexandria. It was usually threshed in the fields at a convenient grass plat adjoining where it grew. The straw was stacked up and a fence thrown around it. In the winter or some cold month it was fed out to his neat stock; the remaining time they were able to subsist themselves. His stock before the war consisted of about eighty head, about forty of them being cows which were used for breeding, with the exception of some three or four which supplied the milk and butter for the family. He turned to the drover annually about twenty head, and put up for the use of the field hands some 5000 pounds of pork. His crop of corn was only enough for consumption of servants and horses. His orchard produced apples enough for use in the family, together with a sufficient quantity for "apple brandy," or what they term "apple-jack," it being designed for the negroes at Christmas time, which time by consent was a holiday consisting of some twelve days. The climate is suited to us who were born among the hills of New England, good water, air, and free from fever and ague. The land is first-rate, and it is an easy place to get a good living. Is there real estate for sale? Yes; that is, if a fair price can be obtained. These people were on ground that was claimed by both parties. Col. Mosby, whose name with us was associated with that of an outlaw, but whom the rebel historian will place by the side of Marion, made his headquarters in this vicinity, and in pursuit of him we had various squads—some twenty thousand—which he kept at bay, who of course dispoiled the country some, but as Jeff neither required nor drew much of his force from this place, there have not been casualties of war on their part. Horses, cattle, and farming utensils are scarce; but to the man North who has a good farm, who wishes to make a change to get rid of work, this is not the place. They have no less work than we do, nor more pleasure.

S. P. MAYBERRY.

Salem, Loudon Co., Va., Dec. 10th, 1865.

For the Maine Farmer.

Life Insurance vs. Investment in Farm Improvements.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have just been looking over the table of rates, &c., of the Provident Life and Trust Company, advertised in the FARMER, and think it a safe and worthy institution. To all who wish to invest in this way to provide for themselves or families in coming time, I would recommend this Company. But while investigating this plan to lay aside something for the evening of life, or a legacy to our posterity, another pretty safe plan presented itself where farmers could invest their surplus funds if they have any, or, if not, perhaps we can *figure* out a way to obtain it. The insurance table shows that at the age of twenty-five, $368.80 will insure $1000 to some one at the close of life; or ten annual payments of $44.78 will produce the same result. Again, at the same age (twenty-five years) an endowment assurance for $1000 in fifteen years, or when forty years old (or on prior decease) requires an annual premium of $66.40.

Now we are aware that farming is considered a slow way to fortune, but cannot numerous instances be found where judicious investments in land or stock have produced as good results—sometimes in improving or introducing choice stock—sometimes in reclaiming and improving worthless lands—raising early crops, garden vegetables or small fruits for the market. For several years past our farms have given large returns from small capital or labor invested, and the quick sales of crops at such remunerative prices has induced us to sell off too much of our hay and grain. We have been raising but little beef and less pork—the manure heap has been diminishing both in quantity and quality. Our farms must soon become impoverished unless we feed them better. Now is a good time to invest "a small portion of our moving capital." We ought to keep more and better stock—but some will reply, "Our farms don't produce such hay crops as formerly;" or, "our mowing lands have been running out." So much more the necessity of keeping more stock, and consuming all the crops on the farm. So much stronger is the claim upon the owner to invest a sum in purchasing or manufacturing dressing, and applying it to his grass lands until they will feed stock enough to make all self-sustaining at first, next he will soon get good dividends. But there are many small "one horse farmers," like myself, who have neither acres or barn room for large investments.

Now, suppose we try orcharding—can't we invest a certain sum so that it will be pretty safe, with a fair chance to equal an endowment assurance, or an annuity? We will start with one acre of land valued at $30; eighty trees, (seedlings) at twenty-cents when set out, $20; grafting and pruning, say $20; $70 for land and trees. Supposing the lot to be tilled or pastured with sheep, the income will pay for care of trees for ten years, when the crop of fruit should pay the cost. For the next ten years we will estimate the crop (presuming the trees have been well cared for and are in good bearing condition) to average three bushels per tree, at seventy-five cents—$1800; deduct $200 for your expenses, will leave $1600 for the use of $70 for ten years, with a fair prospect of as good returns for ten years longer.

If it is not convenient to invest in orcharding, turn to the vegetable garden; try an acre of cabbages, (I can't give the cost of raising, but have proved them a large paying crop,) stated to produce a crop worth $1000 at two cents per pound. Early potatoes, corn, or peas, if highly cultivated, will often give large returns. Here, I would say, that to insure good early crops, it is very desirable to prepare the land in autumn, by plowing and spreading manure on the surface, or plowing, leaving it already to cultivate as soon as the team can get on in the spring. Small investments in small fruits often give large returns. My brother has sold raspberries at sixty cents per quart by getting choice ones to market early. But there are many small farmers who can not find so quick sales for berries, &c.—let them try a few grape vines—take good care of them and if they don't find ready sales for this tempting fruit in most of our small villages, *tastes* must become changed. I have an Isabella vine which has been set about six years, takes up but little room, is an ornament rather than an incumbrance to the grounds, has been fed on old bones (spaded in) and soap suds poured down on washing days. The grapes have given the family and neighbors a nice treat for three years past. Last autumn, beside the family supply, we sold grapes from it to the amount of over six dollars. I should not part with it for this sum. A Delaware vine was purchased three years ago, then so small that it could barely hold the sap of life, but the price was in proportion, only sixty-two cents; it *lived* the first year, grew the next, and the past season gave us some splendid fruit. It is now strong and ready for a good crop next season, and is worth five times the cost. Last spring I obtained a neglected Concord vine, and as it had been pruned I buried one-half the branches, fed well with soap suds during the summer, and now have six well rooted vines from the parent worth $6.

Perhaps I am too much of an enthusiast on fruit raising and gardening to suit many farmers, but in an extensive acquaintance with farmers I rarely find one who has reported the cost and labor spent in purchasing and caring for trees and plants. Our children love fruit, and we should encourage them to love to cultivate it. It will endear the home of their childhood in future time, and make the warning phrase "farm for sale" less frequent. If we cannot give our boys a sheep or calf for a pet, give them a tree or vine, and aid them in setting. To all who have a bit of land large enough to invest a few dollars on in this way (or if you have not the land, buy an acre) and set with trees and cultivate for a few years with vegetables or small fruits—take good care of every plant and tree. This should be rather a pleasure than a task, and you will have a pretty strong assurance in one of the best investments for your posterity. Besides adorning your home and leaving a choice legacy for your children, your endeavors will be blest by those who may partake of the fruits of your labor in coming time. T.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Some Hints on Orchards.

Every farm that is made the home of a family should have on it a good orchard. If in a favored fruit growing district it will become one of the chief sources of profit. The incomes derived from good orchards during the past few years, will be sufficient stimulus to future planting, where there is a reasonable hope of success. Many will determine this winter to plant in the spring, but before a tree is set out they should consider well some of the chief points which will materially affect their future profits.

The space between the trees should be determined by the system chosen for future cultivation—whether the planter resolves to devote the ground wholly to the orchard, or intends to include the field in the ordinary farm rotation, and grow therein grains, grasses, roots, &c. If the land is to be given up wholly to the orchard, twenty-five to thirty feet apart each way will be enough for apple trees; if it is to be cultivated with other crops, forty to fifty feet space between the trees should be given.

Devoting the land wholly to the orchard seems to be the best method, for the following reasons. If included in the ordinary farm rotations the soil will be subjected to the double burden imposed by the crops and trees. To keep up its fertility will require more manure than can be spared from the rest of the farm. In the future, orchards will be mostly planted on fields long cultivated and exhausted of the original fertility. Old orchards have been prolific, without much manuring, because they were planted and grown on land that had not been previously cropped to much extent. Hereafter the fruit growers must use more manure.

Cultivation is essential to the rapid and thrifty growth of an apple tree. But it is not necessary to plow and hoe the entire area of the field in which the young trees are planted. The fruit books say that for the first five years the ground should be planted with potatoes, beans, or some low crop that may be hoed; and not laid down to grass. The difference between the size of trees thus cultivated, at the end of five years, and of those allowed to stand in grass, will be greatly in favor of the former. True; but it is not the land we wish to cultivate, but the tree; it is not potatoes and beans we desire to raise, but to fit the soil in such manner that hereafter it will give food enough to the tree to enable it to raise large crops of apples. The fruit books say, likewise, that on a space around the trunk of the young tree equal to the spread of the top, nothing should be grown; the ground should only be hoed, and weeds and grass kept down. This, too, is sound doctrine. But if the surface of the soil through which the roots extend is all that the well-being of the tree requires to be cultivated, what harm to the orchard if the rest of the land is in grass? Instead of cropping it and exhausting the fertility, is it not more reasonable to lay it down to grass and feed the growth off with stock or let it rot on the ground, so as to enrich it and accumulate food for the future wants of the trees? Each tree should be tilled like a hill of corn. Yearly, as the roots extend, a wider space around the trunk should be cultivated. It should be spaded and hoed, mulched and manured.

Meanwhile the area in grass would accumulate fertility without the use of manure drawn from other sources than the field itself. Following this method the whole field would be brought under cultivation when the trees attained to proper size, and as good results obtained as though more labor and money were expended in tilling ground and growing crops that did not favor the orchard.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Preserving Pork.

The season is at hand when many persons will be called on to salt their pork, and some of them will be at a loss as to how to do it. An article is going through the papers, suggesting that the right way is to "put twenty-five pounds of salt to the barrel; then make a brine and put on cold. After it has become pickled through, scald, skim the brine and turn it on hot, as it has settled, and scald as often as it is bloody."

There it is, *verbatim et literatim*, just as clear as mud, and enough to distract any one who has a barrel of pork at stake.

Nothing is more simple than to salt a barrel of pork so that it will keep forever, for aught we know, if you don't eat it.

In the first place, have a good hog, dress him in a cool time, and let him hang until the whole carcass is cooled throughout. Cut out the fat pork neatly, taking away every piece that is bloody, or wash out the blood clean with cold water. The strips should be three or four inches wide. Lay them in a cool place, each piece by itself, for twenty-four hours, then sprinkle the bottom of a perfectly sweet barrel, half an inch thick, with what is called "coarse-fine" salt, and on that lay the strips of pork, with the skin next the barrel, and so continue until the bottom is entirely covered. Pack it closely. Then cover that layer with half an inch of salt, and so continue until the barrel is nearly full; cover the top with salt, and then lay a clean strip of board over it, and on that a stone sufficiently heavy to keep the whole from rising. Let it stand twelve hours, and then fill the barrel with clean, cold water.

We have practiced this method for twenty years and have not lost a pound of pork. It is "as sweet as a nut," and gives an excellent relish to many kinds of food in cooking that nothing else will.

If lean pieces are desired they should be more carefully washed before being salted.

In taking the pork from the barrel, no piece must *ever be allowed to float above the brine*, as it will be likely to ruin the whole.

If the weather is a little warm when the pork is salted, it will be well to take it out in April, wash the barrel, scald the brine, and when cool, return it and add new salt as the pork is laid in.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Wintering Bees.

If it were not for the losses that occur in the winter season, honey bees would soon increase so rapidly, that they would die of starvation, not being able to gather food enough in the summer to last even during the fall months.

How to winter bees in a cold climate, is one of the questions that has never been decided, and probably never will be; as different apiarians have differeyt methods of wintering them; but a few principles may be laid down that all will admit to be correct, as follows:

1st. To keep them in an even temperature, cool but not cold enough to cause the dampness of hives to congeal to frost.

2d. To keep them as quiet as possible, and if placed in a room, or winter bee-house, to be in complete darkness.

3d. To afford them a free ventilation of pure air under all circumstances.

These rules, we contend, cannot be controverted; and the question is, how are the conditions to be carried on in the most successful manner? To keep them *quiet*, it is neccessary to keep bees in total darkness, or approximating to darkness, with the temperature of the atmosphere so cool as not to cause them to desire to leave their hives. Darkness will not keep bees quiet, unless they are kept cool at the same time; and bee-keepers who place their bees in dark winter bee-houses, frequently have to open the doors, and throw in snow or ice, when the weather becomes quite mild in winter, in order to lower the temperature of the air within, and calm the aroused bees.

Ventilation is essential to bees as pure air is to men. A dozen hives of bees placed in a close room, ten or twelve feet square, would destroy the purity of the air in a few days—so much so, that a lighted candle would go out on being placed therein, provided that no pure air could enter such room. All rooms, or winter bee-houses, should therefore be ventilated in some manner, without admitting light.

Bees that are kept all winter upon their stands, in the open air, require no ventilation than what can be afforded under their hives. The plan some bee-keepers have of making holes near the top of hives, as a method of ventilation, we consider erroneous in practice, as we have wintered bees successfully 30 years, without any such ventilation, the hives standing out upon their stands, but protected by stuffing hay or straw around them, so as to keep the bees sufficiently warm, and by raising the hives about one-sixteenth of an inch from their stands, sufficient pure air is admitted to keep the bees healthy.

Our hives are set upon stands near a close board fence, made a few inches higher than the tops of the, hives when resting upon stands only six inches above a platform of boards resting upon the ground. The hives have an open space between each of about six inches only, and the hay (rowen hay is best) is easily packed around all sides, against which we set pieces of wide boards, reaching from the ground to the tops of the hives, close together and a narrow strip over the cracks, so as to darken the passages of the hives, and also as a protection to the front sides of the hives.

On the tops of the hives, we also place a layer of hay, and cover all with boards, so as to keep the hay dry, and carry off the rains and melted snows of winwinter without wetting the hives.

On this system, the bees are kept sufficiently dark, and have no desire to leave their hives, except in very mild, sunny weather; and when we see the bees trying to escape from their hives, and throw down the boards set up before them, and let them come out, when there is snow we bank up the hives with it in front, before many bees have come out, and replace the boards, which so cools the bees that they are quieted thereby.—*Miner's Rural American.*

Eight Hour Law on the Farm.

So far as observation has gone, the ten hour law has worked badly on the farm. There are few practical farmers who do not themselves work a good deal longer than that, especially in the busy seasons of planting, haying and harvesting. There have been instances where hired men have dropped the rake on the instant the clock told the conclusion of the ten hours, and often when a rain was impending, and everything depended on expedition.

Now if the number of hours a workman is to call his day, is reduced to eight, where will it leave the farmer who is obliged to hire? How can he finish up the work of the busier season efficiently, if his hands are to desert him just when he may happen to need them most?

No one can accuse us of want of sympathy with labor. Hard labor has been our lot ever since we were old enough to do anything. We have often worked hard sixteen hours out of the twenty-four for months together, and it is seldom that we can escape without twelve hours a day. So that we may fairly rank ourselves among the laboring classes. And this being so, we would like to ask those who are led on, step after step, into a political movement to get the hours of labor reduced to eight, who began the movement? Was it those who have any right to feel oppressed by the number of hours required to make a day's work, or those who never performed an honest day's labor in their lives, and who are attempting to get into notoriety by a movement which can hardly end otherwise than disastrously to those who join it? We do not hazard much in saying it was the latter class and that their motives are anything but honorable.

Labor ought to be free, ought it not? What right have the leaders of this new movement to say that you or I shall labor but eight hours a day, or that those we are inclined to hire shall work but eight hours and call it a day? We may be wrong about this matter, but it strikes us it is a question which practically settles itself. It is not to be supposed that those who refuse to work over eight hours, will be paid as much as those who labor longer, nor should they. And where is the consistency in fixing it at eight, instead of six or four? Why allow us to work at all?

If the Legislature sees fit to pass a law fixing the day's labor at eight hours, we shall have to dispense, to a large extent, with hired help, and resort to machinery, and to adopting an easy system of farming, by raising hay and stock to the neglect of the cultivated crops which require more hard labor. And perhaps we might as well be looking round now to see what we are to do.

If any of our readers have any facts upon this subject we should like to have them present them. To us, without, we confess, having given the subject of the reduction of the hours of hired labor, very close consideration, it appears that it would work badly and to the injury of the agricultural community.—*Plowman.*

Don't Shoot the Owls.

In our younger days it was the custom in Essex and Middlesex in this State to hunt through the almost interminable forests for all sorts of game, whether on the wing or the leg. Many an innocent bird fell a victim to an almost utter ignorance of its habits and its haunts. Owls were always popped off without the slightest remorse. The fact that at rare intervals they would swoop down upon a plump chicken was enough. We hadn't read the Ettrick Shepherd's remonstrance—"Shooting a howlet! I'd as soon shoot my barn cat." The fact is that, as a general rule, the owl is not only one of the most useful, but one of the most harmless birds in creation. He destroys moles and squirrels and field mice and weasles, all of which do a vast deal of harm on every landed estate and about our homesteads. Now boys, when your gun is raised, think twice and don't you do it. Just bear in mind that "Margary" does a thousand times more good than harm. It is only the great horned owl that robs hen roosts, and eats up little turkeys and chickens anyhow, and he also eats rats and mice and insects.

Change of Food.

Don't forget that a frequent change of food is important for cows in milk, at this season of the year. There is a great advantage in this change, for if one description of food is constantly used, the cows tire of it, eat it less greedily and soon show a reduction of produce. The very novelty of change seems to whet the appetite and to stimulate the vitality of the whole system, and of course, to promote the secretions. Those near a large town can get brewers grains, feed out some roots, and an occasional breakfast of shorts will be found to pay. Cabbages ought to be raised more extensively as a fodder crop. They are most excellent and the yield is enormous. Study change and feed regularly.—*Mass. Plowman.*

CARROTS FOR HORSES. Experiments have shown that the best way to feed carrots to horses, is in conjunction with oats. Alone, carrots are not a good as oats alone, but in conjunction, they are better than each fed seperately. If you are in the habit of feeding four quarts of oats to a mess, give two of oats and two of sliced carrots, and the result will be more satisfactory than if each were fed seperately.

Heat and Moisture in Plant-Houses.

Old writers used to dwell emphatically on the necessity of well ventilatad houses. "Give air on all occasions," was the invariable advice after "water regularly."

Modern plant-growers have rather ignored this rule. They say as the heated air ascends, cold air must rush in from somewhere to take its place, which of itself furnishes a continual ventilation. Hence little attention is given to "putting on air," as opening ventilators is called, to what was the rule years ago.

Besides this, houses are made much closer than they need to be. The fixed-roof system favors this. We have seen houses so closely glazed that the moisture being so closely confined, froze on the glass like snow, to a quarter of an inch in depth, which, with the first sun of the morning, fell off, and nearly destroyed many of the choicest plants. We are satisfied this confinement of moisture is a great injury. We have been deceived by an improper term. Air may come in without ventilation, but moisture will not go out,—hence, if we change "putting on air" for *letting out moisture*, we get a better idea of what ought to be done.

It has often been remarked in our pages, that plants will not grow in sunk houses with anything like the vigor and rapidity they do in houses built on the level land. This is on account of the extra moisture of such houses. Few persons have the remotest idea of the extra amount of fuel necessary to heat a house beyond what the same sized house with a dry atmosphere requires. We have frequently pointed out as one of the advantages of flues over hot-water pipes, that so much heat is absorbed by the water, which is entirely lost to the house, that on the score of economy of fuel, the flue has decidedly the advantage. The same law holds good with a dry atmosphere as against a moist one.

"It is a curious fact," says Dr. Wood, "that if you take a pound of water at 60 degrees, and a pound of lead at 60 degrees, and heat them to 120 degrees, it will take twice as much fuel to bring the water up to that temperature than it will the lead." Air is a much worse conductor than lead, so that moist air against dry air would show a greater demand for fuel than even lead; so that, as a question of economy of fuel, moist air figures badly in the account. On the growth of plants, moreover, a regularly moist atmosphere has a baneful influence, and for this reason: all the food of plants is taken up in a liquid state. In fact, it is imbibed by the roots with the water into the plant's system. It circulates through the plant to the leaves, where the moisture evaporates away, leaving the solid matter to be added to the plant's system; as fast as it evaporates more is drawn in, and by this means continual matter for growth is being added. If there is no evaporation, nothing can be drawn into the plant's system: it cannot grow. It remains in a State of rest, just as if in a Wardian case. Evaporation cannot go on properly in a continued and regular moist atmosphere,—hence the opening of ventilators to admit of moisture escaping, and with it the exhalations of the plants, (for we may take it for granted that moisture, after it once passes through a plant's system, loses some of its value as truly as air does after passing through the lungs of an animal), should be considered a point of good gardening with all thorough-going men. There may seem to be a loss of heat—but the dried state of the air that follows will require less fuel for the same temperature, so that the loss is equalled by a gain in another way.—*Gardener's Monthly.*

New Peat Machine.

Mr. M. S. Roberts is the inventor of a new Peat Condensing Machine, which in several important particulars surpasses anything yet devised for working peat and preparing it for fuel. A trial was made of the capabilities of this machine on the 16th inst, at the village of Pekin, Niagara Co., N. Y. The locality of the trial was an excellent one, as it contains nearly 500 acres of peat beds of an average depth of four feet. The machine consists of a steam engine of thirteen horse-power, a condenser, a revolving elevator, and a conveyer, the whole being so constructed as so run on wheels, and be readily moved from place to place. The elevator is seventy-five feet long, and runs from the top of the machine to the ground, where the peat is dug out, placed upon it and carried up and dropped into a revolving wheel, which cuts it up and separates it from the coarse particles, bits of sticks, stones, &c., and throws them to one side. The peat then falls into a box below, and sufficient water is mixed with it to render it of the consistency of mortar, after which, by means of a slide under the control of the engineer, it is sent to the rear of the machine. Here the conveyor, 100 feet long, takes it and carries it to within two rods of the end, at which point the peat begins to drop through to the ground to the depth of about four inches. When sufficient has passed through to cover the ground to the end of the conveyor, the conveyor is then swung around about two feet, and the same process is repeated. Eighteen rods can be so covered without moving the machine. At each swing of the elevator the peat spread out is cut into blocks by means of knives attached to the elevator. The peat lies in this state for a week, at which time the blocks are turned over to facilitate the process of drying. After remaining upon the ground for two weeks, it is carted off and packed under cover, and in a short time thereafter is ready for use as fuel. The novel features of this invention are the elevator and conveyor; and the advantage claimed by this machine over those now in use in some parts of the Eastern States, is that it will do far more work in a day with a less number of hands. Four men can run and supply this machine, and turn out 30 or 40 tons of peat daily, while it is alleged that other machines require from eight to eleven hands, and turn out only 20 tons. Mr. Roberts expects to produce peat by his process at a much lower cost than it has ever yet been obtained. I have by me now a specimen of the Pekin peat. It is very black and fine, and is capable of almost as brilliant a polish as cannel-coal.—*Cor. Rural New Yorker.*

Habits of Hogs.

A great variety of reproachful epithets have been hurled at hogs, they being denounced as filthy animals. But the truth is, instead of being the dirtiest, they are the cleanest of all domesticated animals. Now I will prove it, and the reader may be the judge of the case by the evidence adduced.

When an animal will stand or lie in its own filth when it has its liberty, is it filthy or not? All say filthy. Now confine a horse, bullock, cow, sheep, or any other domesticated animal except swine in a small apartment, and will it void in one corner, as much as practicable, and keep a clean place to lie down? None of these has ever been known to do it. Horses, oxen, cows and sheep void anywhere and everywhere; but swine appropriate one corner, and thus, keep their bed clean, providing their proprietor has arranged their stye, in the best manner, furnished with clean materials for a bed and clean water to wash in.

Swine need to wash frequently in order to keep in good health. Therefore, when pure water is not accessible, they plunge into the mire, and wallow in the mud, to do their bathing. Let a man wash his hands in thin mud, and as soon as it is dry it will peel off, taking with it all the impurities of the skin, thus leaving the flesh as clean and healthy as that of a child. Let it be remembered that it is the habit of cleanliness that induces swine to wallow in the mire, and this consideration teaches that fattening swine should always be provided with a pool of clean water where they may go and wash when they feel like it. By this means they would keep as clean and sweet as lambs, and their flesh would be more healthy than it usually is as an article of food.—*Cor. Boston Cultivator.*

Death of the Botanist Lindley.

Dr. John Lindley the celebrated botanist, died in England last month, at the age of sixty-six years. His first literary efforts after devoting much of his early youth to the practical details of the science of botany, was the translation of Richard's "Analyse du Fruit," from the French, and the contribution of some papers to the Transactions of the Linnæan Society. After that he proceeded to London, where he was engaged by Loudon to assist in the production of the "Encyclopædia of Plants." In 1832 he published his "Introduction to Systematic and Physiological Botany," but his *chef d'œuvre* was the "Vegetable Kindom," which gives a comprehensive view of the structure and uses of the plants of the known world. For more than a quarter of a century Dr. Lindley filled the chair of botany at University College, and was appointed examiner in the University of London. He was Fellow of the Royal, Linnæan and Geological societies, and corresponding member of many continental and American learned bodies. In 1858 he received the medal of the British Royal Society, in reward of his services to the modern sciences.—*Post*

REMOVING GREASE SPOTS OUT OF SILK. Take a lump of magnesia, and rub it wet over the spot; let it dry, then brush the powder off, and the spot will disappear; or take a visiting card, separated, and rub the spot with the soft, internal part, and it will disappear without taking the gloss off the silk.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Dec. 21, 1865.

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NOTICES.

MR. V. DARLING is now on a collecting and canvassing tour in Washington County.

MR. JAS. STURGIS will canvas the County of Piscataquis during the month of December.

Attachment to Country.

An important consideration in the permanency of Nationality is the intensity of attachment on the part of every citizen to his country. The man must be swallowed up in the citizen. It is said of Pericles, the Athenian, that he prayed to the gods every morning to be kept from saying anything injurious to his country. We need not wonder at the power of Greece, that little peninsula, so small as to be overlooked on the map, when her citizens talked thus. Sparta, one of her States, was made up of men who scarcely knew anything else but their duties to the State. It made them invincible. Three hundred Spartans under Leonidas could slay twenty thousand mercenaries in a single night by hand to hand combat. It is the intensity of the thing that makes a nation strong. Go to Switzerland to-day and that little republic by its love of liberty makes itself feared and respected by other nations. Go to South America where the love of country is weak, and there the government is weak.

It may be safely said that four-fifths of our volunteer army had no conception of national pride till called to march under the banner of our common country, for the express purpose of defending it. Many a farmer's boy as he looked upon it on a Fourth of July, has had no emotions of patriotism aroused thereby. So long had we been at peace, that we supposed everybody else would be peaceful. A whole generation has been born and grown to manhood who never learned the meaning of what it is to be a volunteer till Anno Domini, 1861.

Nothing binds a people together with one common chord like some watchword, some national symbol which shall vibrate through the hearts of all. Hence the National flag, the State and National mottoes, the Capitol, the Chief Magistrate, are all central objects of attraction, and strengthen a nation's power.

Says an author: "I have seen it mentioned that when the last rays of the setting sun gild the summits of the Alps, the shepherd who lives on the most elevated spot takes his horn, which is used to convey sounds to a great distance, and calls aloud,

'Praised be the Lord.'

As soon as he is heard, the neighboring shepherds leave their huts, and repeat the words. The sound it is said, lasts many minutes, during which the echoes of the mountains repeat the name of the Lord."

Now this explains exactly what we mean. It is something that shall go from hilltop to hilltop, from the summit of the Alleghanies to the summits of the Rocky Mountains,—a sound of something which shall arrest the ear of every American and cause him to shout "Glory! glory! hallelujah!" or something like it. That man who will write a truly national song,—one that everybody can and *will* sing, will be as worthy a national monument as he who leads our armies on to victory. The sentiment of nationality needs to be aroused. Long continued peace has half obliterated it. Like the two lovers, who agreed, that when separated by widely distant lands, they would at the same hour of night look at the same star, so do we all need the same national star to gaze upon,—the same star to guide us. We trust that the National Thanksgiving Day will have been one more concentrating influence towards strengthening our nationality.

☞ The standing committees of the Senate and House of Representatives have been appointed. Hon. W. P. Fessenden is Chairman of the Senate Committee on Finance and Hon. L. M. Morrill Chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia. In the House, Hon. J. G. Blaine is on the Military Committee; F. A. Pike on the Committee on Naval Affairs, and Chairman of the Committee on Expenditures of the State Department; John Lynch, on the Banking and Currency and Bankrupt Law Committees; J. H. Rice, Chairman of the Committee on Public Grounds and Buildings and a member of the Committee on Territories; Sidney Perham, Chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensioners. Mr. Blaine is also Chairman of the Special Committee to which was referred the resolution introduced by him to reimburse the loyal States for advances made and debts contracted in support of the war. He is also a member of the Special Committee, one from each State, to present resolutions on the death of Abraham Lincoln.

DEATH OF A PATRIOTIC SEAMAN. William Conway, a native of Camden in this State, died at the Naval Hospital in New York a week or two since, in his sixty-third year. In 1861, he was a sailor in our navy, having served over forty years as an enlisted man. April, 1861, he was stationed at the Warrenton (Pensacola) naval station, Florida, and was the man whom the traitor E. B. Renshaw, of the old navy, ordered to lower the United States flag on the secession of the State. Mr. Conway, in reply to his order, answered that he "couldn't do it." The order was repeated more positively. "Lieutenant," answered the old sailor, "I have seved under that flag for forty years, and I won't do it." The rebel lieutenant did not insist. Shortly after Mr. Conway was sent North and remained during the war. He received from the citizens of San Francisco a gold medal commendatory of his gallant action on the occasion referred to, and this he had on his person at the time of his death, together with letters from Secretary Welles and Gen. Halleck praising him for his devotion to the flag.

THE FREEDMENS' BUREAU. Gen. Howard has submitted his report of his administration of the Freedmen's Bureau to the President. The report gives a full statement of the operations of his department in the different States, and gives his reasons why the Bureau should not be discontinued. Among these are the following:—The general want of mutual confidence between the planters and the freedmen is continually producing difficulties which render the interposition of the Bureau necessary. The rights of the freedmen are not safe until there is a power present to protect them. The whites having in some of the States, made apparent concessions to the freedmen for the purpose of effecting their own restoration to power, they need watching, which can only be effected by the Bureau. The report does not, in this respect, go into details, but is clear and forcible in its statements.

☞ The President has directed the Provisional Governor of Alabama, to transfer the papers and property of the State, now in his custody, to the Governor elected by the people of that State, as soon as he shall have accepted and become qualified to discharge the duties of the executive office. Alabama is thus the first member of the defunct Confederacy restored to the exercise of its functions as a State in the Union. The action of the President, however, does not carry with it the admission of its Senators and Representatives to Congress. That question has yet to be determined, and by another tribunal.

POTATO SHIPMENTS AT BANGOR. The shipment of potatoes from Bangor for the year 1865, is reported by the Harbor Master of that city, at 452,787 bushels. Of these, 191,775 bushels were of the crop of 1864, at an average price of fifty cents per bushel, and 261,012 bushels of the crop of 1865, at seventy-five cents a bushel. The total amount of $291,646.50 received at that single port from the single article of potatoes.

SANITARY COMMISSION CLAIM AGENCY. All of the local agencies will be closed on the 31st of December, when all the books and papers relating to claims will be forwarded to the Central Office of the Commission, at Washington, where all claims taken previous to that date will be prosecuted to final adjustment by William F. Bascom, Esq., the General Agent, without charge or expense to the claimants.

CHRISTMAS. Before another issue of our paper, Christmas with all its anticipated pleasures and realities will have passed. The merry companions of the young, who little think or care respecting the origin of the day, will have their own way of spending the day. Santa Claus will, we doubt not, descend many a small chimney, and fill the stockings of the little ones with good things, not forgetting to leave what they had the week before especially prayed for. The Christmas tree will be the centre of attraction for a few moments to many a longing eye, and joy and unbounded mirth will burst forth as they examine their various gifts. The more serious minded will assemble at their separate places of worship to contemplate the wonders of that scene which brought peace and good will to men. We have expressed our thoughts in a few lines translated from the German, which the critical reader must pardon:

CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

Twas night. In still and sweet repose
 Lay Bethlehem's verdant plains around;
The flocks in sheep their eyelids close,
 Watched by the shepherds on the ground.

Glittered on tender grass the dew,
 The stars shone out with feeble ray;
The pilgrims in the streets are few,
 Who Zionward now take their way.

But suddenly the stars shone out;
 The heavens are red like early morn;
A voice re-echoes with a shout,
 "The Light, the Light of earth is born!"

To him the great Eternal King,
 Loud songs of praise through Heaven resound;
While angel choirs break forth and sing,
 To see his glory shine around.

SIMMONS' MEMORIAL STATUE. We saw in the Governor's Room at the State House, a few days since, a photograph taken from the model in clay of Simmons' memorial statue, designed to illustrate and commemorate the sufferings and sacrifices of our Maine soldiers who gave their lives in defence of their country in the late war for the Union. It is proposed to erect such a statue at the expense of the State and place it in some conspicuous position in front of the Capitol. The design consists simply of a soldier holding a musket in his left hand and with the right pointing his finger atsome imaginary object over his left shoulder. The figure stands upon a handsome pedestal with panels on the four sides for the appropriate inscriptions. We confess to a feeling of disappointment at this result of the artist's effort. Mr. Simmons has won a deserved reputation in the execution of statues and busts of some of our most distinguished public men, and among many competitors, his design for a statue of the late President Lincoln for the city of Philadelphia, was recently given the preference. He has been remarkably successful in transferring the lineaments and expression of his subject to the model, and giving it a lifelikeness to the original, not surpassed in this respect by any other American sculptor. But for the requirements of such a subject as he has now chosen, which in its inception and development depends so much upon sentiment and the imagination, we think the result shows he is not yet fully equal. What he may achieve by the culture and trial of his powers in this direction we cannot predict for him, but with a theme so full of inspiration, it is strange the plastic clay in his hands should be so destitute of meaning. It pains us to write the ungracious words, but the work is a failure. The figure representing the American soldier is well designed and executed, but it neither embodies nor suggests any ideal of the struggle, the sacrifice and the final triumph with which he will ever be associated in every loyal heart, and which it should have been the aim of the artist to commemorate in such a work.

We trust the State will sacredly regard the duty of perpetuating in a manner worthy of itself the memory of its sons who have given their lives to their country. To this end we would suggest that action be taken by the Legislature, soon to be in session, to procure from artists of established reputation designs and models for a memorial statue, from which a selection may be made which will be creditable to the good taste and honorable to the patriotism of the people of Maine. Whatever the cost, and however expressive and beautiful the work, it cannot fill the measure of our gratitude and reverence for the heroes and martyrs in honor of whom it is raised.

THE CASE OF LAWRENCE DOYLE. A hearing was had on Wednesday and Thursday last before the Governor and Council, upon an application for the commutation of the sentence or the postponement of the execution of Lawrence Doyle, who was convicted in April, 1864, of the murder of the Libby child in Franklin County in the fall of 1862. The circumstances of the crime were of peculiar atrocity, and it is alleged that in the trial of Doyle, the excitement in the community and the pressure of public sentiment upon the jury was so great, that a conviction was obtained upon insufficient evidence of guilt, and in the face of a strong presumptive probability that the crime was committed by another person. E. F. Pillsbury, Esq., of Farmington, who defended Doyle on his trial, appeared in his behalf, presenting the facts as they were developed in the case, together with such new circumstances as have since come to light, and thence arguing with great earnestness and ingenuity the hypothesis of his entire innocence of the crime. No one who heard him could doubt for a moment that he believed Doyle to be an innocent man. Mr. Pillsbury also read communications from leading members of the bar and other eminent citizens of Franklin County, corroborating statements made by him, and expressing doubt of the guilt of Doyle. Warren Rice, Esq., Warden of the State Prison, was present at the hearing, and in reply to certain questions, stated that he was unable, from a careful observation of the conduct and apparent character of the prisoner, to reconcile himself to the belief that he was guilty. Hon. John A. Peters, the Attorney General of the State, replied with much candor to some of the points made by Mr. Pillsbury, but evidently feeling the force of his arguments and admitting that some of the facts and considerations presented were entitled to have weight with the Governor in determining the question of commutation or postponement. On the whole, the result of the hearing was such, we think, as to leave a painful question in the minds of those present, whether the guilty author of this terrible crime has yet been discovered. We have no doubt that this feeling is shared by the Governor and the members of the Council, and that until further facts can be ascertained, no action will be taken by them to carry the sentence into execution.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT. Mr. Seward, the Secretary of State, has made proclamation of the ratification of the amendment of the Constitution abolishing slavery in the United States, by the legislatures of the States of Illinois, Rhode Island, Michigan, Maryland, New York, West Virginia, Ohio, Missouri, Nevada, Indiana, Louisiana, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Vermont, Tennessee, Arkansas, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Maine, Kansas, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Virginia, South Carolina, Alabama, North Carolina and Georgia, in all twenty-seven States, constituting three-quarters of the whole number of the States of the Union.

MERITORIOUS PROMOTIONS. The following named Maine officers have been promoted by the Secretary of War to be Majors by brevet: Captain Hudson Sawyer, 1st Heavy Artillery, for faithful and meritorious services during the war; Capt. Henry C. Hall, 1st Cavalry, for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Dinwiddie Court House, Va.; Capt. John W. Freeze, 1st Cavalry, for faithful and meritorious services; Capt. John D. Myrick, 1st Cavalry, for gallant and meritorious services in the battle of Dinwiddie Court House, Va. Major Frederick Robie, paymaster, has been promoted to be Lieutenant Colonel by brevet for faithful and meritorious services.

PROF. AGASSIZ'S EXPEDITION. From letters received from Prof. Agassiz, it appears that he collected sixty new species of fishes in fourteen days. He is of the opinion that every separate river in South America has a different set of fishes. His anticipations are far more than realized. He had already collected three hundred species of fishes in the Amazon, though he had not explored more than a third of its length, and not one of its branches.

☞ Mr. Wentworth of Illinois introduced on Wednesday last, a bill providing for the payment to the widow of the late President Lincoln the full salary that would have accrued to him for the four years for which he was elected, amounting to one hundred thousand dollars.

☞ It appears from an official document that the total number of seamen registered in the several ports of entry during the year ending with September last was 1324, of whom 754 were in Maine and 316 in Massachusetts.

RETURN HOME OF THE 2D MAINE CAVALRY. The 2d Maine Cavalry, Major Eben Hutchinson commanding, left Pensacola, Florida, on Friday, Dec. 8th, and arrived in New York on Friday last, having been just one week on the passage. The regiment reached this city on Sunday morning about 4 o'clock by special train from Boston. During their stay in Boston a collation was provided for them at Faneuil Hall by the city authorities, and a warm greeting was given them by Mayor Lincoln in behalf of the citizens. Maj. Hutchinson responded, returning his thanks, and proposed three cheers for the Mayor and City Government, and for New England, which were given with a will, and the band of the regiment played a national air.

On their arrival at the depot in this city, they were met by Adjutant General Hodsdon, Capt. Charles Holmes, Acting Assistant Provost Marshal General, and other officers, and escorted to their quarters at the Cony General Hospital, where a welcome home was given them by General Hodsdon, in a brief and appropriate address, and they then partook of the warm and substantial breakfast which had been awaiting their arrival. The men seemed in excellent health and spirits, and manifested much delight in returning once more to their native State, after two years of arduous and dangerous service.

The regiment was organized in the fall of 1863, Col. E. W. Woodman, formerly of the 28th Maine being commissioned as its commander, and in the following spring left this city for New Orleans, numbering about 1500 men. After some months of service in Louisiana, during which several companies were detached to assist in covering the retreat of Gen. Banks' army upon the failure of the Red River expedition, the regiment was ordered to Florida, where they remained until the close of the war, and their presence in the State was no longer a "military necessity." Although participating in none of the great campaigns of the war, their duties have exposed them to as much danger and hardship as any other Maine regiment, and their services have been none the less important to the country. The bravery of officers and men have been attested in many a desperate and sanguinary conflict, and their endurance and fortitude under the most disheartening circumstances have given them a record of which they and their fellow citizens may well be proud.

The regiment returns with fourteen officers and 508 men. The following are the officers; Major Ebenezer Hutchinson, commanding; Major Nathan Cutler; Quartermaster, Lieut. S. C. Small; Surgeon, Dr. J. R. Eaton; Captains, A. B. Mathews, W. L. Richmond, Moses French; 1st Lieutenants, William Gillespie, T. A. Broad, N. F. Libbey, A. J. Woodman; 2d Lieutenants, S. B. Merry, R. A. Barrows, E. N. Small.

Col. Woodman, Lt. Col. Spurling, Major Miller, and other officers, whose names we are unable to give, with about 150 of the men, were mustered out in Florida, where they propose remaining to engage in business.

We presume the regiment will be paid off and the men receive their final discharge sometime during the present week. Col. Robie, the paymaster is ready with the funds and only awaits the making up of the company rolls to perform his part of the duty which will enable the men to return to their homes and families.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN OLDTOWN. We learn from the Bangor *Whig*, that on Sunday morning last, about 2 o'clock, fire broke out in the extensive mill property of Rufus Dwinel, Esq., at West Great Works village in Oldtown. The mill contained five gangs, five single saws, and one rotary, beside clapboard, shingle, box and lath machines. When discovered the whole building, four hundred feet in length, was one brilliant sheet of flame, and it was found impossible to prevent its entire destruction. The mill had been undergoing reparis on Saturday, and it is supposed that one of the wheels was left running, the friction from which produced the fire. This loss will fall very heavily upon the owner, as well as upon a large number of families in the village who were dependent to a considerable degree upon the operation of the mill for their yearly support. The total loss was about $70,000, of which $40,000 was insured.

PETROLEUM IN MAINE. Prof. Brackett of Bowdoin College, in a recent lecture at Lewiston, intimated that it is not impossible that petroleum may be found in Maine. The oil is never found except in connection with sandstone. This exists in various parts of the State. Petroleum has been supposed to be the product of coal distillation; but this is not the case from the fact of its discovery in Ohio, Virginia, California, and Canada, where coal does not exist. Prof. B. says it is formed from the oleaginous animals of the early periods, and that the supply cannot be limited, as there are layers upon layers of these oleaginous animal deposits. In searching for petroleum it need never be looked for below the old red sandstone.

☞ We understand that the Directors of the Granite National Bank will commence early in the spring the erection of a building on the lot, corner of Water and Oak streets, the lower floor of which is designed for a banking room, and for the accommodation of the Post Office. In the proposed location of the latter we are inclined to think that sufficient space is not allotted for the accommodation of the public. The entire floor should be devoted to Post Office uses, and we hope our worthy Postmaster may be induced to represent the matter to the Department and obtain authority to incur the increased expense necessary for the purpose.

☞ It will be seen by the notice in another column, that the old firm of Dorr & Craig has been dissolved and a new copartnership formed, consisting of John and Geo. W. Dorr. The withdrawal of Mr. Wm. S. Craig from the firm is in consequence of protracted illness, which for some months past, has incapacitated him for business. The character of the new firm is too well and favorably known in this community to need any special commendation at our hands.

☞ We are glad to learn that satisfactory arrangements have been made with the Kennebec Company for the establishment of a mill for the manufacture of wrapping paper in this city. We trust this will prove a successful enterprise and be the pioneer to many others of a similar character.

U. S. COMMISSIONER'S COURT—J. H. MANLEY *Commissioner*. December 16th. Dummer B. Peaslee, of Pittston, was arraigned, being a retail liquor dealer without U. S. license. Defendant pleaded not guilty. Examination had, defendant adjudged not guilty and discharged.

☞ We have received, too late for notice this week, the "Bank Guide," containing a list of the Banks in New England which have surrendered their charters, and other useful matter. It should be in the hands of every business man. We shall speak of it again next week.

☞ Rev. Joseph Ricker has entered upon his labors as pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city. He comes among us highly commended as an able and faithful christian minister, and we trust the connection thus formed will be of advantage to the society and the community.

☞ The alarm of fire on Saturday afternoon was occasioned by the burning of the pest house at Cony Hospital on Western Avenue. It was fired by order of the Surgeon in charge, the Hospital having been discontinued and the Government having no farther use for the building.

☞ The Fair and Levee of the First Parish will come off at Waverley Hall on Thursday and Friday evenings next. The Augusta Cornet Band have volunteered their services and we doubt not the occasion will be made one of rare enjoyment.

☞ The new drug store of J. S. & F. E. Johnson, on Water street, was opened last week under very favorable auspices. The proprietors are worthy and enterprising young men, and will prove themselves worthy of public patronage.

☞ The senior editor of the FARMER is prepared to give one or more Lectures to Lyceums on Geology during the present winter. These Lectures will contain the most recent researches, and the most interesting features of the science.

☞ The *Student and Schoolmate*, Oliver Optic, editor, Joseph H. Allen, publisher, 110 Washington street, Boston, Mass. Terms, $1.50 a year in advance.

☞ Benj. H. Hinds, Esq., of this city, has received an appointment as Assistent Clerk of the House of Representatives at Washington.

GEN. GRANT'S REPORT. The report of the Lieutenant General occupies so large a space that a brief abstract in our columns is alone possible. It gives a history of military operations from the time Gen. Grant became commander of the armies until the close of the war. In the performance of this duty he apportions due praise and blame among the subordinate commanders who were entrusted with the responsibility of carrying out the details of the grand movements which resulted in the suppression of the rebellion. The conduct of Gen. Butler is severely censured in reference to his failures at Petersburg and Fort Fisher. Gen. Burnside is visited with slight disproval in connection with the explosion of the Petersburg mines. Baldy Smith is more sharply held to account for not taking Petersburg when it was within his grasp. Gen. Hunter is blamed for his mis-management of affairs in Western Virginia. Gen. Rosecrans is also severely censured for allowing Price to roam over Missouri doing incalculable mischief. He confesses that he was quite out of patience with Gen. Thomas for his delay in moving against Hood at Nashville, yet that the result when it came was all he could wish.

His commendation of successful commanders is generously bestowed. Of Gen. Meade he speaks in the highest terms, remarking that the fact of "his commanding always in the presence of an officer superior to him in rank, has drawn from him much of that public attention that his zeal and ability entitle him to, and which he would otherwise have received. Of the lamented McPherson, "brave accomplished, and noble-hearted," and the living Sherman, "prompt, brilliant, and skillful," the same cordial mention is made. The credit of Sherman's great march from Atlanta to the Atlantic is unreservedly accorded to Gen. Sherman, who, Gen. Grant informs us, took the hint for this movement from the speech of Jefferson Davis at Macon, which betrayed his intention of putting Hood, with the beaten army of Johnston, on the offensive. Upon this it was that Sherman telegraphed to Grant his plan to "move through Georgia, smashing things, to the sea." Gen. Sheridan is mentioned with marked approval. When he was in command in the Shenandoah Valley, Gen. Grant once went to consult with him before giving him orders, but found him so well prepared that "but two words of instruction were necessary—go in," and he pointedly adds, "I have never since deemed it necessary to visit Gen. Sheridan before giving him orders."

We copy the closing paragraph of the report, in which Gen. Grant pays a deserved compliment to the soldiers of the East and of the West, as having done "all that it was possible for men to do." He says:

"It has been my fortune to see the armies of both the west and the east fight battles, and from what I have seen I know there is no difference in their fighting qualities. All that it was possible for men to do in battle they have done. The western armies commenced their battles in the Mississippi valley, and received the final surrender of the remnant of the principal army opposed to them in North Carolina. The armies of the east commenced their battles on the river from which the army of the Potomac derived its name, and received the final surrender of their old antagonist at Appomattox Court House, Virginia. The splendid achievements of each have nationalized our victories, removed all sectional jealousies, (of which we have unfortunately experienced too much,) and the cause of crimination and recrimination that might have followed had either section failed in its duty. All have a proud record, and all sections can well congratulate themselves and each other for having done their full share in restoring the supremacy of law over every foot of territory belonging to the United States. Let them hope for perpetual peace and harmony with that enemy, whose manhood, however mistaken the cause, drew forth such herculean deeds of valor."

MAINE MILITARY MATTERS. In a letter to the Boston *Journal*, dated Dec. 13th, the Augusta correspondent of that paper chronicles the following interisting items concerning military matters in the State:

"Adjutant General Hodsdon is busily engaged in preparing his forthcoming report, which will embrace the labors of his department for the years 1864–65, making a volume of at least 1500 pages uniform with those of his previously issued. One of its leading features introduced in 1863 will be followed up to as great an extent as the limits of the work will permit, that of giving short biographical sketches of Maine's heroic dead, with notices of a few of her living sons who made an honorable record during the rebellion and attained to a high position in the army.

The following is a list of casualties in Maine regiments and corps from the commencement of the rebellion to Nov. 1, of the present year, which I derive from official sources:

Killed—Officers, 116; Enlisted men, 1620.
Died of Wounds—Officers, 66; Enlisted men, 1069.
Deaths by Diseases—Officers, 65; Enlisted men 5479.
Deserted—Officer, 1; Enlisted men, 2840.
Honorably Discharged—Officers, 378; Enlisted men, 9293. Mustered out and discharged with the regiment—Officers, 957; Enlisted men, 18,484. Total—Officers, 1335; Enlisted men, 27,777.
Discharged for Disability—Officers, 192; Enlisted men, 6450. Dismissed—Officers, 22; Cashiered—Officers, 2; Resigned, Officers, 457; Dishonorably discharged or by order of General Court Martial—Officers, 6; Enlisted men, 42.

Camp Coburn in this city, will be broken up next week, and its military property sold at auction. The troops quartered there, ninety-six in number, of which seventy-seven are veterans of Hancock's corps, will be transferred to the buildings known as Cony Hospital, which has also been abolished, and its stores, bedding, clothing, furniture and appliances, &c., are being sold at auction to-day.

The recruiting of men for the regular army is progressing quite satisfactorily at this post."

RUFFIANISM IN COURT. It seems that the ruffianly element in Washington has been transferred from the floors of Congress to our halls of Justice. The following scene, related in the telegraphic despatches, occurred in the Circuit Court of the United States on Thursday last:

"Mr. Bradley, a member of the bar, who has acquired notoriety as an officious defender of traitors and secessionists, expressed the hope that the Court, Judge Olin, would not argue certain facts to the jury. The Judge denied he had interfered with facts, and said he would not be insulted, and would not suffer Mr. Bradley to state to the Court what the latter knew to be untrue.

Mr. Bradley. "If you mean to say I have stated what I knew to be untrue you are a liar and a scoundrel."

The Court ordered the Marshal to take Mr. Bradley into custody, and he was removed from the room.

Mr. Bradley, with two members of the bar, was in the Criminal Court room a few minutes afterward, when Judge Olin passed through. Mr. Bradley said: "Are you looking for me? Do you intend to send me to jail?"

Judge Olin. "Not yet."

Mr. Bradley. "If you say to me what you said on the bench—that I stated what I knew to be untrne—I will thrash you."

Judge Olin. "You thrash me? Go away."

Judge Olin ordered a rule to be served on Mr. Bradley to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt of Court.

☞ The Bangor *Whig* states that on Friday, 8th inst, at East Eddington, while two men named Penny and Day were blasting rocks in preparing a logging road, Day was instantly killed. After the charge had been set and fired the men retired, as they thought, to a safe distance, some eight or ten rods. The blast exploded and two pieces rising high came in the direction of the men with terrible force, one striking the earth very near Mr. Penny's feet, burying itself in the ground—the other striking Mr Day on the head, killing him instantly. The two men stood not over two feet from each other. This circumstance is more trying to the widowed mother of Mr. Day from the fact that this is the second son she has lost in a sudden manner. Charles Day, her son, was killed at East Eddington a few years since, in a shingle mill, while attempting to band a pulley when in motion.

CATTLE PLAGUE. The London *Times* says there can be no doubt of the formidable growth of the cattle plague during the month of November. These four weeks have already doubled the losses of the preceding four months. The attacks have risen from 14,000 to upwards of 27,000, and the deaths, destruction included, to upwards of 21,000. At present it may be assumed that the deaths instead of 700 a week, are at least four times that number; and if winter does not tell in our favor, the losses may be 5000 or 10,000 a week before Christmas.

☞ The Chairman of the Congressional Committee on Agriculture, Mr. Bidwell of California, is one of the largest, if not the largest farmer in the United States. He owns 26,000 acres, a large proportion under cultivation, 1000 acres in wheat, on which he raised this year 38,000 bushels.

☞ The Bowdoin Quarterly Meeting of Freewill Baptists, will hold its December session with the Freewill Baptist Church in this city, commencing this (Tuesday) afternoon, and closing Thursday evening. Preaching each day and evening.

☞ Rufus P. Tapley, Esq., of Saco, has been nominated by the Governor as Justice of the Supreme Court, in place of Judge Davis, resigned.

For the Maine Farmer.

Cooper Institute.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—A week or two since I saw a paragraph in your columns relating to the Cooper Institute in New York, and thinking your many readers might like to know something more of this noble institution, I have resolved to give them some account of it, for during ten days which I spent in that great city last spring, I saw nothing there which interested me so much as that. It was founded by Peter Cooper, and who is he? He is a plain, noble hearted christain merchant of New York. He is one of those christains whose creed is an endeavor to do the will of God. Like many other wealthy men he was a poor boy. But by honesty and faithful industry, he has come up, first as a coach maker, then as a manufacturer of patent machines for shearing cloth, next as a manufacturer of cabinent ware, then of glue and isinglass, and finally of iron, to be a very wealthy merchant of New York, whose property is represented by millions. Yet he is as simple in his habits, as free from the shows and pretence of fashion as though he were worth only a thousand dollars. His habits and dress are very plain. He drives a one-horse chaise around the city, gets out and hitches his own horse, just as though he was not afraid of dirtying his own fingers.

More than thirty years ago, to use Mr. Cooper's own words, "he became acquainted with a gentleman who had lately returned from France. That gentleman informed him that while he was in Paris, he attended the free Polytechnic School provided by the Government. He spoke in glowing terms of the great advantage he had received from the consummate ability of the teachers, and the perfect appliances used for illustration. What interested me most deeply was the fact that hundreds of young men were there from all parts of France, living on a bare crust of bread a day to get the benefit of those lectures. Feeling then as I always have, my own want of education, and more especially my want of scientific knowledge as applicable to the various callings in which I had been engaged, it was this want of my own which I felt so keenly that led me to provide an institution where a course of instruction would be open and free to all who felt a want of scientific knowledge, as applicable to any of the useful purposes of life." Accordingly he erected the large and commodious building known as the Cooper Institute. It stands at the intersection of Third and Fourth avenue, between Seventh and Eighth street, covering an entire block. It cost, lot and furniture included, $630,000. In the basement, wholly under ground, is the celebrated Cooper Hall, capable of seating 2,500 or 3,000 people.

After its completion, this building was devoted by a deed of trust, with all its rents, issues and profits to the instruction and elevation of the young men and women of New York belonging to the working classes. Here there are school-rooms, lecture-rooms, drawing and painting-rooms, a very large suite of picture-rooms and a spacious reading-room occupying an entire story, filled with our best American and foreign newspapers and periodicals, with a library of five or six thousand volumes connected. Instructors and lecturers are provided who are intended to compare favorably with those of our best colleges. And all this is free. Young men and women thirsting for knowledge and culture, but destitute of the pecuniary means to quench that thirst, can come here and drink from a full and free fountain. They can come from their homes or their work-shops in the evening and study arithmetic, geography, book-keeping, philosophy, chemistry, the higher mathematics, drawing, &c. From two to three thousand of both sexes study the common or higher English branches there every winter. Sometimes there are six hundred pupils taking drawing lessons at once, including crayon, mechanical and architectural drawing. I saw some beautiful specimens of crayon, done by some of the young men in their evening studies, after they had spent the day in hard work behind the counter or in a mechanic shop. The Female School of Design is a beautiful provision, opening up a way for useful employment to women by which they can bless the world by their genius. This school is open for a certain part of the year during the day. In it pencil and crayon drawing is taught and lessons given in oil painting. Instruction is also given in wood engraving. I saw no such fine faces in New York, so beaming with pure intelligence, so radiant with the inspiration of a noble purpose, as I saw among the young ladies in this school.

In all these schools, where knowledge is imparted without charge, it is possible to obtain as thorough acquaintance with these studies as in a college. Already, it is said, ten thousand persons have been taught here, although the Institute has not been open seven years. Who can calculate the immense advantages of this institution? Think of schools open every evening from October to April to lead in the paths of knowledge, and a reading-room always open, lighted and warmed, where hundreds are constantly engaged with books, magazines and papers, teeming with information! Mr. Cooper, though decided in his own religious convictions, has provided that no one shall ever be deprived of any privileges here on account of religious opinions, though he distinctly declares that he wishes that the spirit of the christain religion to be impressed upon all who enter the institution. He would also have them comprehend the grand truth that the highest science is a knowledge of God and his mothod of action.

How much wiser he has acted in devising and executing this magnificent work while living, than to wait until after death before having it commenced. He can superintend his own work now and look upon its beautiful results. If in any respect it is defective, he can remedy the imperfection. In the language of another, "it is a beautiful sight to see him come into the lecture-room crowded with eager multitudes. Whoever is speaking, Mr. Cooper is always greeted with applause. He sometimes makes a brief speech himself. He speaks slowly and with a feeble voice, but his presence commands such profound silence and attention, that he is heard over the large hall. He moves like a father among his children. He sees the fruits of his labors. He does not need that posterity "should rise up and call him blessed. His fellow-citizens, the young and old, praise him in the streets. His works praise him." A. B.

For the Maine Farmer.

The State Industrial College.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In your last number you are pleased to offer some strictures upon the alleged slowness, indecision and inefficiency of the action of the Trustees of the Industrial College. With no desire to screen that body from any just censures, I yet respectfully submit whether it is quite fair to spread abroad an impression that they have "spent much of the State's money in traveling and other expenses, and a large share of time more precious than money, to little purpose," while you are ignorant of what they have accomplished, while every cent expended has come from their own pockets with only a possibility of being repaid at some future, uncertain period, and while for the time and services devoted to the Institution they are, by law, excluded from receiving any other compensation than the pleasure of serving the public good?

On the other hand, is it not reasonable to suppose that sixteen men, selected by the Legislature to be put in charge of a trust of such magnitude, and who you say are men of "ability and good judgment," may have found the task not an easy one, and that more time than some might deem necessary was required for investigations and deliberations in regard to laying the foundations of an institution to endure for centuries, and to be useful in proportion as "good judgment," rather than "vim" was exercised in the outset?

Other inquiries equally pertinent might be offered, but my object is simply to correct or prevent *gross* misconceptions. S. L. GOODALE.

Saco, Dec 15th, 1865.

☞ The following is the resolution adopted by both Houses of Congress in relation to the action to be taken upon the application of the late rebel States to be represented in Congress:

"*Resolved*, That a committee of 15 members shall be appointed, nine of whom shall be from the House and six from the Senate, who shall inquire into the condition of the States which formed the so-called Confederate States of America, and report whether they, or any of them, are entitled to be represented in either House of Congress, with leave to report by bill or otherwise."

The Dubuque Daily *Times* says: "The Little Corporal," published in Chicago, Ill., by Alfred L. Sewell, is universally admitted to be the best child's paper now existence." As it costs but one dollar, it would be a grand holiday gift.

Editor's Table.

BEADLE'S MONTHLY, a Magazine of To-day. New York: Beadle & Co.

This is the title of a new candidate for public favor among the crowd of literary periodicals to which the press yearly gives birth in this country. It would seem as if there were hardly room or need for more magazines, and yet some how as fast as each new one appears it finds its way into a circle of readers if it be worthy of it—sure to give it support. We have no doubt that Beadle's new monthly will be a success. If the number before us is to be the measure of the ability and variety and good taste of those which are to follow it, the publishers need not fear failure, and we cordially commend it to the public patronage. Pierce has it for sale.

NOTES FROM PLYMOUTH PULPIT: A Collection of Memorable Passages from the Discourses of Henry Ward Beecher. With a Sketch of Mr. Beecher and the Lecture Room. By Augusta Moore. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1865.

The admirers of Mr. Beecher will give this book a warm welcome. It is a treasury of rich and living thoughts, from which may be drawn, according to mood or desire, whatever is needed for doctrine or reproof, for encouragement or exhortation in the way of well-doing. Open the volume at any page and you will find something that you cannot help appropriating to a good purpose. Miss Moore has done the work of selection and arrangement well, and not the least of the merits of the volume are the several sketches of Mr. Beecher and his Lecture Room, from her pen. For sale at Patterson's.

WORK AND WIN; or Noddy Newman on a Cruise. A Story for Young People. By Oliver Optic. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1866.

Another book for the boys, from the prolific pen of Oliver Optic. It is an admirable story, the incidents of which are designed to illustrate the progress of a boy whose education had been neglected and whose moral attributes were of the lowest order, from vice and indifference to the development of a high moral and religious principle in the heart, which is the rule and guide of a true and pure life. An excellent book for the holidays. For sale at Patterson's.

MISS CAREW. A Novel. By Amelia B. Edwards, author of Barbara's History, &c. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1865.

This author has acquired a reputation as a brilliant and agreeable writer of fiction by her former works, which is well sustained in the volume before us. The fact that it is deemed worthy of a place in Harper's Library of Select Novels, is a sufficient attestation of its character. It will be widely read. For sale at Patterson's.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY for October is received, and we take occasion in noticing it to speak of the entire series of re-prints of British Reviews, in the publication of which Messrs. Scott & Co. have laid the American public under great obligations. The low price at which they are furnished brings them readily within the means of all who may desire to obtain them. The patrons of these Reviews are not confined exclusively to literary and professional men. They are to be found quite as frequently upon the table of the intelligent business man, or mechanic, or farmer, who has found leisure amid other duties, to cultivate a taste for the higher departments of literature, and to become interested in the discussions of the current scientific, literary and social questions of the age in which he lives. Indeed we have no doubt that these publications find more appreciative readers in this country than in England, not only because their cheapness places them within the reach of all, but because of a more general diffusion of education and a greater desire for knowledge among the people. The number of those who enjoy this kind of reading is constantly increasing, and we therefore take pleasure in commending these reprints to their attention. The beginning of the new year is a good time to subscribe for any or all of them. The four Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine are furnished together for $15 per annum; either of them singly for $4; any two of them $7; any three of them $10; any four of them $12. Address L. Scott & Co., No. 38 Walker Street, New York.

The following are the contents of the *London Quarterly* for October: 1. Cathedrals of England; 2. The Mariner's Compass; 3. The Resources, Condition and Prospects of Italy; 4. The Poetry of Praed and Lord Houghton; 5. Blind People; 6. Field Sports of the Ancient Greeks and Romans; 7. The Gallican Church; 8. The Russians in Central Asia.

NEW MUSIC. We have received from the publishing house of O. Ditson & Co., 277 Washington street, the following new music:

Child of the sun. From Meyerbeer's opera, L'Africaine,

The Chelsea War Widow. Poetry by St. John. Sung by Charlie Pettingill of Morris' Brothers Minstrels.

Of course its no business of mine. Comic song. Words and Music by Arthur Lloyd.

Kiss me while I'm dreaming. Poetry by Charles L. Tucker. Music by A. F. Wimmerstedt.

The Soldier's last message. Words and music by W. L. Pierce.

O days of summer bloom. Ballad. By George Linley.

For sale by J. T. Patterson.

We have also received from the publishers, W. Jennings Demorest, 473 Broadway, New York, the following pieces of new music recently issued:

Grand Indian March. From Meyerbeer's Opera, L'Africaine. By Conrad Treuer.

Festival March. By Charles Fradel.

The boys that wear the blue. Words by Mrs. M. A. Kidder. Music by Henry Tucker.

DR. CARPENTER. Especial attention is directed to Mr. A. R. Greenough's certificate in this paper, as it shows an important cure of one of the most unpleasant and difficult diseases which flesh is heir to. We have conversed with many patients who are under Dr. Carpenter's treatment for difficulties in the ear and catarrh, who are doing finely and are confident of permanent cures. Numerous cures of troublesome cases have also come under our personal observation, so that we feel justified in saying that he is skilful in the diseases which he treats. The Doctor is advertised at Augusta for January first, consequently persons intending to consult him must do so at once. Since his sojourn here he has gained a reputation for skill in his profession, promptness in business matters, and also for gentlemanly habits and deportment. We trust he will conclude to return to Bangor in the spring.—*Bangor Whig.*

CATARRH.

Certificate of a well known citizens of Bangor.

I have been a great sufferer from Catarrh. When I consulted Dr. Carpenter, at the Bangor House, I was afflicted continually with severe pains across the upper part of my nose and forehead; my eyes were very weak and discharged water so freely it was almost impossible for me to read. I was fast losing my memory. My head was so confused that I could not confine my thoughts to any particular subject. Was totally unfit to attend to business matters, and my general health fast failing. After applying the medicines prescribed by the Dr. one month, I feel like a new man. I can now attend to my business, the severe pains and confusion having left my head. My eyes are strong, can read without inconvenience, and my general health greatly improved. Shall be happy to converse with any person interested. A. R. GREENOUGH,
Proprietor of the Avenue House.

Bangor, Dec. 14. 1865.

☞ Dr. Carpenter can be consulted in Bangor until Saturday evening, Dec. 30th, 1865, only, as he returns to Augusta, Jan. 1st. He can be consulted at the Mansion House in Augusta on and after January 2d, 1865.

HOMŒOPATHY IN CHOLERA. The success of homœopathic remedies in the treatment of Asiatic cholera, has attracted much attention in Europe. The New York *Herald* says:

"It is asserted that eighty per cent. of the cures effected in Europe have been the result of homœopathic remedies. It is further stated that this is due to the application of the principle set forth in a late edition of Hahnemann's Organon—viz.: the combination of remedies. Many of the old school homœpathists of Europe pronounce this theory heretical, despite its strong endorsement. A similar controversy created considerable excitement among medical men in this country some years ago, when Dr. Humphreys, the eminent homœopathic physician and lecturer, announced the same doctrine. In view of the possible spread of the cholera to this continent it would be well for our own medical men and sanitary officers to impartially investigate the relative efficacy of the two systems in the treatment of this terrible disease."

TELL YOUR FRIENDS. Tell your friends what Coe's Cough Balsam has done for you; if it has cured your child of a hacking cough, a violent attack of croup, a sore throat, or avoided a threatening fever, which it certainly will do, tell your friends of it that they may also use it. Old, young, rich and poor, all say it is the cheapest and best cough remedy in the world.

For dyspepsia, indigestion, pain in the stomach, souring of food, languor, flatulency, and general debility, be sure to use Coe's Dyspepsia Cure.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY IN MISSISSIPPI. The details of a series of terrible murders recently perpetuated in Brooksville, Miss., are related by the Memphis *Appeal*. The story is almost two horrible for belief:

"It appears that one James Thompson, who had been absent eight or ten years, returned to his father's house in Brooksville, representing that he had been to Peru, was a citizen of that country and had been in the Peruvian army. At that time the Federal army was approaching Brooksville, which is on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and young Thompson persuaded his father to deed his property to him, so that he could legally place it under the Peruvian flag. James has recently been organizing a colony for Brazil. He sold stock from the place, and his last act was to place one hundred bales of cotton on a flat boat on the Tombigbee river, which flows within a few miles of Brooksville. The father became alarmed, and left home to obtain legal advice as to measures for restraining his son.

On Sunday morning James approached the house and inquired of the negroes in the yard if all were well. He then entered the house, and it appears shot his sister Margaret with a shot-gun as she was in the act of dressing herself. The shot took effect in her right shoulder and side, nearly tearing the arm from the body and mangling the side most horribly. The mother was heard by her daughter Jemima, who was up stairs, to beg her son most piteously not to shoot; but a second report followed, and the mother was found dead, and shot in the right shoulder and side, on the floor back of the bed. The mother and this daughter must have died instantly. The murderer then entered the room of his brother Clay, whom he shot in the forehead, killing him instantly. Clay was also heard by the girls above stairs begging his brother not to shoot him. The girls up stairs closed and bolted the door; but the terrible man ascended the stairs and forced it open. Jemima slipped by him, rushed down, and was on the threshold of the door when she was seized by the shoulder and flung back into the room and shot in in the back of the head with a pistol. She must die.

The murderer then went up stairs and shot the last and youngest sister, named Emma, in the shoulder and breast. She got under the bed, where he fired two shots at her. She abandoned the position, and placed herself behind a wardrobe. Here she received two shots, one in the side and one in the left thigh. This young girl may recover.

James now left the house and proceeded to the river, where his cotton boat was moored. He met his father and the sheriff of the county. He aimed deliberately at his father, but the cap snapped. He fired the second barrel, but it was knocked up by a by-stander, and passed harmlessly over the father's head. He then drew his pistol and fired twice, one shot taking effect in the body of the father, who now clinched the desperado, and after a fierce struggle he was bound.

The hue and cry was raised, and citizens from Brooksville followed the ruffian to the river, who were with difficulty restrained from burning him. He is in jail at Macon."

ESCAPE OF THE FENIAN HEAD CENTER. It is believed that the escape of Stephens, the Fenian Head Center, was effected through the aid of accomplices both inside and outside the prison. A letter to a London paper says:

After leaving his cell, the padlock of which had been opened by a skeleton key, he had to pass through about eight locked doors, all of which he or his aiders left open, except one, which was re-locked to prevent pursuit. Three of the doors had two locks each. From the lunatics' dining room two tables were carried across the prison yard to the wall bounding the Governor's garden, and placed one over the other, which only reached to about six feet of the top of the wall, which is twenty feet high, so that external as well as internal aid must have been employed.

The Dublin *Mail* contains the following relative to Stephens' escape:

"The Governor of Richmond Bridewell, who had from the first an additional force of five-and-twenty police constables to watch the Fenian prisoners, recently, under directions from the Board of Superintendence, sent in a requisition for the reduction of that force to three, with a view to curtailing the expenses to be charged against the rates of the city. Three constables only were accordingly employed to aid the prison officials at night, but how valueless their services were may be learned from the fact that they were separated by a substantial wall and a formidable iron door from the department in which the men to be watched were located. Mr. Marquis, the Governor, with anxiety to prevent any communication between the several Fenian prisoners, placed an ordinary prisoner in each cell intermediate between two of the alleged Fenians. The prisoner so placed between James Stephens and Charles J. Kickham, whose cells are situated on the second story, states that he heard in the morning, at a few minutes before one o'clock, a noise as of feet mounting the stairs. Shortly afterward a sound struck his ear of a lock being opened, and then, to use his own expression, 'two sets of steps' going down stairs. He did not raise any alarm at the time, not suspecting that an escape was being accomplished, and thinking that it was the night watchman who created the noise. At four o'clock, however, Mr. Marquis, the Governor, was aroused by the watchman, Byrne, who told him that Stephens was missing."

THE JAMAICA MASSACRE. Much excitement exists in Great Britain in regard to the wholesale butchery of negroes by the military authorities of Jamaica during the recent insurrection. The English Government will be compelled by public sentiment to institute a rigid investigation of the facts connected with the affair. In a recent speech to his constituents, Mr. John Bright, a member of parliament, make the following reference to the subject:

"It is rare that a Minister, immediately on stepping into office, finds himself confronted with an event such as that which has recently taken place, if, indeed, it be now over, in the unhappy island of Jamaica. I dare not trust myself to speak what I feel on that subject. I fear that the name and the fame of England have never received a deeper wound or a darker stain than they have by the recent transactions in that island. I judge only from the case made by those who are living and who are most concerned. The dead can confess nothing of their offense, and they can make no complaint of the wrongs they have endured. I take my opinion only from the documents furnished here by those whose interest it is to put the most favorable interpretation upon their conduct, and I say this—that if murder, foul murder (and there is no private murder so foul as that which is done by men in authority and under pretense of law)—(loud cheers)—I say if murder have not changed its name, if it be now a crime visited with punishment in this country, then I hold that the Governor of Jamaica and his accomplices will yet have to stand at the bar of justice. (Loud cheers.) I shall address no words of appeal or remonstrance to Mr. Cardwell, who is the Secretary of State for the Colonies, and under whose department this matter more particularly comes. It is not a question for the Secretary of State or for a department. It is a question for the Crown; it is a question for the Prime Minister, for the whole Cabinet, for Parliament when it shall meet, and for this whole nation, whose character for justice and for mercy is at stake. (Loud cheers.)"

GENERAL KILPATRICK COMPLIMENTS OUR SOLDIERS. General Kilpatrick, the famous Cavalry commander whose connection with the army of the Potomac in Virginia, and the Southern campaigns of Gen. Sherman have associated his name with some of the most gallant achievements of the war, lectured in Portland on Tuesday evening of last week. The *Argus* says he prefaced his lecture with the following well-deserved compliment to the soldiers of Maine:

"I rejoice that one of your noblest sons—the one-armed hero of a hundred battles (Maj. Gen. Howard,) has passed with me time and again the nightly bivouac on the grand and triumphant march of Sherman from the mountain to the sea. I led the 1st Maine in the grandest cavalry charge ever made. I have slept beneath the same blanket and under the same tree, and beneath the same tent with one of your gallant sons of Maine, who came to my headquarters three years ago as first Lieutenant, and who has been with me in all my marches. I refer to Col. Estes. You may not have heard of him yet, but you will hear of him, for there is not a soldier from your State who has in his bosom a truer heart than my old friend Colonel Estes. If there are soldiers here to-night they will tell you that we are not strangers. I have seen the 1st Maine in their gallant charge at Brandy Station. I have seen the 6th Maine in their great charge at Fredericksburg, when they planted the banner of Maine beside that of our common country upon the heights of Fredericksburg. The boys of Maine were the first to enter a battle and the last to leave the field. During the dark days of 1864 we formed a friendship with the soldiers of Maine, which will endure as long as time shall last, and when every traitor at the South and every alien traitor at the North, shall have long since sunk into their graves."

A COMPREHENSIVE AMENDMENT. Mr. Jenckes of Rhode Island has submitted in Congress the following amendment to the Constitution, which will effect two prominent and desirable objects, viz: the election of President by direct vote of the people, dispensing with the cumbersome machinery of the electoral college, and the establishment of uniform suffrage:

Sec. 1. In all elections of President and Vice President the ballots shall be cast directly for persons to fill said offices, and the person having the highest number of votes for each office shall be declared elected to such office.

Sec. 2. In the election of President and Vice President, and of members of the House of Representatives, the following described persons, and those only, shall have the right to vote, to wit: Male citizens of the United States of the age of twenty-one years, not under conviction for infamous crime, who can read, and who shall have resided for one year in the State and for six months in the district in which they shall offer to vote.

Sec. 3. Congress shall have power to pass laws providing for the registration of voters, for ascertaining their qualifications, for the times and manner of conducting such elections and for preventing frauds therein, and for declaring their result.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Congressional Summary.

Thirty-Ninth Congress—First Session.

TUESDAY, Dec. 12.

SENATE. Mr. Davis offered a resolution declaring that whereas there is no longer any rebellion in the United States, therefore the privelege of the writ of habeas corpus is restored in every State. Referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Mr. Anthony called up the House resolution of Mr. Stevens, for the appointment of a joint committee on the subject of the lately rebellious States, and moved to amend so as to make it a concurrent instead of joint resolution: also omitting the last clause, which provides that until the report of said committee no member of the lately rebellious States shall be received in either House.

Mr. Anthony's amendment was adopted.

Mr. Saulsbury opposed the resolution and called for the yeas and nays.

The resolution as amended was adopted, 33 to 11.

Mr. Cowan called up the resolution of yesterday, calling on the President for information whether the rebellion had been suppressed, Post Offices re-established, revenue being collected, &c.

Mr. Sumner offered the following amendment, which was adopted:

"And at the same time to furnish the Senate copies of such reports as may have been received from officers and agents appointed to visit that portion of the Union lately in rebellion, including especially the report of Hon. John Covode and Major Gen. Schurz."

The resolution was adopted.

HOUSE. On motion of Mr. Hubbard it was resolved that the committee on Militay Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for securing to soldiers who enlisted in 1861 and 1862, and who served the Government during the late war, such additional bounties as to make them as nearly as can be equal to those paid the soldiers, who enlisted in 1864, according to their time of service.

Mr. Raymond rose to a question of privilege to present certificates of election of the Tennessee members.

Mr. Stevens interposed a point of order that the State of Tennessee was not known to the House, which the Speaker overruled.

After a brief debate the credentials were refered to the select committee on the so called Confederate States. Yeas 126, nays, 41.

A resolution to admit the Tennessee members elect to the privileges of the floor pending the decision of their case was tabled, 90 against 63.

At a subsequent stage of the proceedings a resolution was passed that, until otherwise ordered, Mr. Maynard and the other Representatives from Tennessee be invited to take seats in the hall of the House of Representatives. Yeas 123, nays 35.

Mr. Eldridge offered a resolution sustaining the President in his policy of reconstruction. The House, by a vote of 25 to 108, refused to second the demand for the previous question on its passage.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13.

SENATE. Mr. Sherman, from the Committee of Agriculture, reported the House bill to prohibit the importation of cattle so as to prevent the spread of the cattle disease. Passed.

A joint resolution embracing two amendments to the constitution, which provide that no State can absolve its citizens from allegiance to the United States, and prohibiting the holding of any Convention by any state for the subversion of the authority of the United States, was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

The resolution relative to the employment of disloyal persons by the Treasury Department was amended so as to include all the Departments, and passed.

A long debate occurred on the bill annulling all laws in the recent insurrectionary States based upon any inequality of civil rights arising from difference of race or color.

Without taking action the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE. A joint resolution was passed, requesting the President to suspend the mustering out of the Veteran Reserve Corps until Congress considers what disposition shall be made of the corps.

The joint resolution as amended by the Senate, appointing a select committee of fifteen to report on the condition of the late so-called Confederate States was concurred in.

After a debate on the resolution relative to the rights, &c., of colored soldiers, the motion to table was disagreed to—43 yeas to 16 nays. It was then referred to a select committee of fifteen.

Mr. Ingerson offered a resolution which was passed, directing the Joint Committee on the death of Mr Lincoln to consider the expediency of providing for the completion of the Washington Monument, with a view to the dedication of said monument to the commemoration of the virtues and patriotism of those great and good men George Washington and Abraham Lincoln.

On motion of Mr. Boutwell the Committee on the Judiciary were instructed to consider the expediency of reporting an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which shall provide substantially that no State shall make any distinction in the exercise of the elective franchise on account of race or color. Adjourned.

THURSDAY, Dec, 14.

SENATE. A resolution was offered instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the expediency of providing by law for adoption of the eight hour system in government employment. Laid over.

The customary resolutions were adopted. Adjourned.

HOUSE Messrs. Blaine, Hooper, Loan, Boyer, Darling, Plantz, Morril, Newell and Ferry were appointed a committee on the resolution for reimbursing the loyal States for war expenses.

The following is the committee to inquire into the condition of the late rebel States:

Messrs. Stevens, Washburn of Illinois, Morrill, Grider, Bingham, Conklin, Boutwell, Blow and Rogers.

A resolution was passed to adjourn from the 20th of December to the 8th of Janury.

A bill appropriating $30,000 for repairing and furnishing the President's House and a bill for the payment of invalid and other pensions were passed.

A resolution was unanimously passed declaring that treason against the United States and ought to be punished.

A resolution was passed that all papers in reference to the rebel States be referred to the select committee of fifteen, and that no Representatives from such States be admitted to seats until Congress declares such States entitled to representation.

Foreign News.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer City of Boston from Liverpool 24th via Queenstown 30th, of November, arrived at New York Dec 13th.

Stephens, the Fenian Head Centre, remained at large. It was believed that he had got out of the country. He effected his escape by false keys, assisted by some persons in the prison. One Warden is under arrest, two others have been suspended from duty, and the military and police are stationed in the prison.

Two war steamers left Queenstown on the 26th, with constabulary on board. Object unknown, but it is supposed to be connected with the search for Stephens.

The Special Commission for the trial of the Fenians opened in Dublin on the 27th. The trial of Luby was progressing, the charge being treason and felony. Capt. Corbett, who commanded the pirate Shenandoah at the time of her transfer, is being tried at Queenstown for breach of the foreign enlistment act.

An influential public meeting held in Manchester strongly denounced the severe proceedings in Jamaica, and sent a deputation with a memorial to Earl Russell, who admitted the urgent necessity for inquiry, and evinced an anxious desite for the vindication of justice.

The *Morning Herald* says the feeling in the city relative to American affairs is not altogether satisfactory.

Advices from Spain in regard to the Chilian question are contradictory.

The London *Times* is informed that the British remonstrances were most promptly and satisfactorily met at Madrid, and indicate an early peaceful settlement.

Per Contra, a Madrid telegram says Spain has issued a diplomatic note approving and justifying the conduct of Admiral Pareja from the attitude of the Chilian Government, and declaring that Spain shall not permit her dignity to be outraged without exacting satisfaction.

THREE DAYS LATER.

The steamer Jura from Liverpool via Queenstown Dec 2nd and 3d, arrived at New York on the 13th.

The London papers publish a dispatch from Mr. Seward, which was communicated to them through the American Legation. It is a general acknowledgment of the many addresses of condolence from Great Britain to President Johnson on the assassination of Mr. Lincoln. The document shows a cordial and hearty appreciation of the good feeling which dictated the address.

The Fenian trials were progressing. Luby, the proprietor of the *Irish People*, has been found guilty and sentenced to 20 years' penal servitude.

The *Morning Post* states that Stephens has arrived in Paris.

In the Court of Queen's Bench the trial of Captain Corbett, on the charge of selling the Shenandoah to the rebels and enlisting men for her, resulted in his acquittal.

Mr. Bright had been making a strong reform speech at Blackburn. He denounced in unmeasured terms the massacre in Jamaica, and held the Governor and his accomplices responsible for the murder, and predicted that they would not appear at the bar of justice.

The continental journals speak of England as the probable mediator between Spain and Chili.

A company has been organized in Spain to lay a telegraph line between Cuba and the United States.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 2—Evening. The jury in the case of Mr. Luby, publisher of the *Irish People* newspaper, were two hours deliberating before returning a verdict of guilty. The prisoner addressed the court before sentence was pronounced upon him. He emphatically denied and repudiated the allegations of assassination which were charged against the Fenians. He admitted his guilt according to the interpretations of the British law, but believed himself innocent according to the higher standard of internal right, and a majority of his countrymen would so decide if the question was put to a vote.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

TUESDAY, December 19, 1865.

[Corrected weekly by J. McArthur, J. Hedge & Co., C. H. Mulliken & Co., and Cony & Farrar.]

Flour,	$11.00 to 17.00	Clear Salt Pork,	$22.00 to 24.00
Corn Meal,	1 20 to 1 25	Mutton ℘ lb,	7 to 10
Rye Meal,	1 60 to 1 75	Lamb ℘ lb,	7 to 10
Wheat,	none	Turkeys ℘ lb,	20 to 25
Rye,	1 40 to 1 50	Chickens ℘ lb,	18 to 23
Corn,	1 15 to 1 20	Clover Seed,	none
Barley,	80 to	Herdsgrass,	none
Beans,	2 25 to 2 50	Red Top,	none
Oats,	65 to 70	Hay ℘ ton,	10 00 to 13 00
Potatoes,	60 to 65	Lime,	1 25 to 1 40
Dried Apples,	18 to 20	Fleece Wool,	45 to 50
Cooking Apples,	75 to 1 00	Pulled Wool,	55 to 60
Butter,	40 to 45	Sheep Skins,	1 20 to 1 50
Cheese,	14 to 15	Hides,	8 to 8½
Eggs,	25 to 30	Calf Skins,	17 to 20
Lard,	30 to 32	Lamb Skins,	1 00 to 1 50
Veal,	9 to 10	Wood, hard,	6 00 to 7 00
Round Hog,	15 00 to 18 00	Wood, soft,	3 00 to 5 00

CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD.

WEDNESDAY, December 13, 1865.

At market:	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.	Veal.
This week,	3,148	8,187	1500	00
Last week,	2,471	7,405	2700	00
One year ago, (Dec. 14,)	2,357	6,883	2550	00

PRICES.

BEEVES—Extra qual.....$13.50@14.00; First qual......12.50@13.00; Second do.......11.00@12.00; Third do........10.00@11.00 — Per 100 lbs. on the total weight of hide, tallow, and dressed beef.

A very few extra Western steers, —@—c.

Poorest grades of cows, bulls, &c., $8.00@9.00.

WORKING OXEN—$150 to 250; handy steers, $80 to 150, or nearly according to their value as beef.

MILCH COWS—$50@75; Extra, $90@125; Heifers; farrow, $35@45.

STORE CATTLE—Yearlings, $17@30; two-year-olds, $35@50; three-year-olds, $60@100.

SHEEP—℘ lb., 6@7½c; Sheep and Lambs, in droves, $3.00@5.50; extra, $6.00@7.00.

HIDES—Brighton, 9½@10c; country lots, 8½@9c. CALF SKINS, 25c. TALLOW, 8@10c ℘ lb.

PELTS—Sheared and Lambs, in lots, $1.50@1.75 each.

SHOTES—Wholesale, 14@15c; retail 15@18c ℘ lb. Fat hogs lower, 11½@12c, live weight.

DROVES OF CATTLE FROM MAINE.

Daniel Wells, 240; Gideon Wells, 87; Shaw & Hosmer, 38; Thos Gage, 20; Leavitt & Harding, 18; I W Frost, 16; J Frost 13; E Boynton, 8; J E Elwell, 11; E Miller, 17; J W Withee, 16; Nye & Burton, 45; J E Ashford, 14; John Fall, 9.

REMARKS. There were more cattle at Brighton on Wednesday than are usually seen at this season of the year. The Western stock is inferior to that of last week, some of it much inferior. But still, beef is not very cheap this week, especially that of fair quality. With the poorer grades the market appears to be overstocked, and while drovers find it difficult to sell what they have, the butchers have trouble to buy what they want. With the exception of a single pair or two, we have heard of no sales over 14c ℘ lb. Messrs. Clark & Strong of Northampton, assisted by Messrs. Newton and Jackson, selected from the Maine cattle, of which an unusually large proportion were well fed oxen, 22 of the very nicest to be had, which averaged at Brighton 1633 lbs. per ullock, after their long and rough journey, and weighed as they arrived at market on Tuesday, at 14c, 3½ sk; equal to a little over $350 per pair.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—DROVES FROM MAINE.

Daniel Wells 200; Sam'l Copp 247; J. M. Rackliff 115.

The market was quicker, trade looked brighter, but prices were little higher than last week.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, Dec. 16, 1865.

APPLES—Green ℘ bbl. $5 50@6 50; Sliced, ℘ lb. 18@20.

BUTTER—Country ℘ lb, 40@42; Choice Table, 42@45; Store 25@27.

BEANS—Marrow ℘ bush. $2 75@3 00; Pea $2 75@3 00; Blue Pod, $2 00@2 50.

CHEESE—Vermont ℘ lb new, 18@20c; Country 17@18.

FISH—Cod, large shore, ℘ quin. $7 50@8 00; large Bank ℘ quin. $6 50@7 00; small Bank, ℘ quin. $4 50@5 00; Pollock, ℘ quin. $5 25@5 75; Haddock ℘ quin. $2 50@3 00; Hake $4 00@4 50; Herring, shore, ℘ bbl., $7 00@8 00; Scaled ℘ box, 55c@60c; No. 1 Herring ℘ box, 45@50c; Mackerel, ℘ bbl. — Bay No. 1, $17 00@18 00; Bay No. 2, $15 00@16 00; Shore No. 1, $22 50@23 50; Shore No. 2, $16 00@17 00; Shore No. 3, medium $9 00@10 00.

GRAIN—Rye, $1 25@1 30; Oats 58@63c; Southern yellow corn, $1 10@1 12; Barley, $0 98@1 00; Shorts per ton, $30@35.

HAY—℘ net ton, pressed, $14@16; loose $15@17.

HIDES AND SKINS—Western 18@19; Slaughter Hides, 9½@9c; Calf Skins, 18@20; Sheep Pelts, dry, $1 00@2 00.

PRODUCE—Potatoes ℘ bbl, $2 25@2 50; Beef ℘ lb., 12@15c; Eggs ℘ doz., 35@40c; Turkeys, 20@22c; Chickens, 16@18c; Geese, 17@20; Onions, $1 00@1 25 ℘ bush.; Lamb, 9@11c.
—*Price Current.*

BOSTON MARKET......Dec. 16.

FLOUR—Western Superfine, $7.50@8.00; Common extras at $8.75@9.00; Medium extras at $9.50@10.75; and good and choice, including favorite St. Louis brands, at $11.00@16.00 ℘ bbl.

CORN—Western mixed, $1.02@1.04; yellow, $1.02@1.06.

OATS—Northern and Canada, 61@63c ℘ bush; P. E. Island, 58@59c.

RYE—$1.18@1.20 ℘ bush. Shorts $28; Fine Feed $30@32; and Middlings at $40@42 ℘ ton.

WOOL—50@75c ℘ lb, as to quality, for fleece and pulled.

HAY—Sales from $21 to $22.

NEW YORK MARKET......Dec. 16.

FLOUR—State, $7.00@8.45; round hoop Ohio, $8.30@9.75; Western, $6.95@8.00; Southern, $8.65@14.75; Canada, $7.86@11.00.

WHEAT—Chicago Spring, $1.58@1.67; Milwaukie Club, $1.60@1.68; amber Milwaukie, $1.75@1.76; amber Michigan, $1.75.

CORN—Mixed Western, 93@94c.

Special Notices.

WARREN'S

COUGH BALSAM

Has been found by experience to be the

BEST REMEDY

for the various diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as

DIPTHERIA,

Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Pleurisy, Pneumonia, or Inflammation of the Lungs, and Whooping Cough.

In these Complaints this medicine has NO SUPERIOR, and while thus efficacious it is perfectly safe to administer to persons of all ages.

The Cough Balsam possesses the two-fold advantage of being at once valuable as a curative and invaluable as a preventive of all the diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Bronchia.

The world is challenged to produce a compound of equal efficacy and safety.

Prepared and sold by AMBROSE WARREN, Botanic Druggist, No. 1 Granite Block, East Market Square, Bangor, Me. 15w50

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER has proved itself to be the most perfect preparation for the hair ever offered to the public.

It is a vegetable compound, and contains no injurious properties whatever.

IT WILL RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.

It will keep the hair from falling out.

It cleanses the scalp and makes the hair soft, lustrous and silken.

IT IS RECOMMENDED AND USED BY THE FIRST MEDICAL AUTHORITY.

☞ Ask for Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, and take no other.

R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H., Proprietors.

For sale by all Druggists. 6m36

THE GREAT WORM REMEDY!

It has been said by more than one eminent physician that more sickness among children is the result of Pin Worms than all other causes;—that worms imitate the symptoms of most other diseases, often producing fatal results, without being suspected. From this cause of so much sickness, every family may have an effectual remedy, by procuring a bottle of

Dr. E. G. GOULD'S PIN WORM SYRUP.

It will remove ordinary stomach worms oftener than any of the vermifuges in the market, and for Pin Worms it has no equal. It will relieve children or adults from all annoyance in twenty-four hours, and effect an entire cure when taken according to directions. It is a mild cathartic, and can be given to the youngest child with perfect safety. It improves the health by removing all impurities from the system.

At Wholesale, in Boston, by G. C. GOODWIN & CO., WEEKS & POTTER, M. S. BURR & CO., JOHN WILSON Jr. & CO., and by all large dealers. At retail by Druggists everywhere. eop16w50

PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION.

☞ Chlosma, or Mothpatch, (also Liverspot,) and Lentigo, or Freckles, are often very annoying, particularly to ladies of light complexion, for the discolored spots show more plainly on the face of a blonde than a brunette; but they greatly mar the beauty of either; and any preparation that will effectually remove them *without injuring the texture or color of the skin*, is certainly a desideratum. Dr. B. C. PERRY, who has made diseases of the skin a specialty, has discovered a remedy for these discolorations, which is at once prompt, infallible and harmless.

Prepared only by B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond Street, New York, and for sale by all Druggists; price $2.00 per bottle. Call for

Perry's Moth and Freckle Lotion. 6m48*

MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP

WITH B. T. BABBITT'S PURE CONCENTRATED POTASH, OR READY SOAP MAKER. Warranted double the strength of common Potash, and superior to any other saponifier or ley in market. Put up in cans of one pound, two pounds, three pounds, six pounds and twelve pounds, with full directions in English and German for making Hard and Soft Soap. One pound will make fifteen gallons of Soft Soap. No lime is required. Consumers will find this the cheapest Potash in market.

B. T. BABBITT, 64, 65, 65, 67, 68, 69, 70, 72 and 74 Washington Street, New York. 3m44

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

Scratch! Scratch! Scratch!

WHEATON'S OINTMENT

WILL CURE THE ITCH IN 48 HOURS.

Also cures Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Chilblains, and all Eruptions of the Skin. Price 50 cents. For sale by all druggists.

By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington Street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States. 1y47

HAIR DYE! HAIR DYE!!

BACHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world. The only true and perfect Dye—Harmless—Instantaneous and Reliable—produces a splendid Black or natural Brown—remedies the ill effects of Bad Dyes, and frequently restores the original color. Sold by all Druggists. The genuine is signed, W. A. BACHELOR, 81 Barclay street, NEW YORK. 1y4

WEST PENOBSCOT AG'L SOCIETY.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the West Penobscot Agricultural Society will be held at EAST CORINTH on *Wednesday, the third day of January*, next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the choice of officers, &c. The subject of locating the place for future Fairs will be considered and acted upon at this meeting.

T. P. BATCHELDER, Sec'y.

Dec. 15, 1865. 2

Perry Davis' Pain Killer is one of a few of the thousand and one medical preparations put out on sale, which has a rare degree of merit. Consequently while many other medicines soon sink into their primitive insignificance, and are forgotten, the Pain Killer is persistently and successfully establishing its own lasting reputation.—*Mohawk Valley Register.* 2w1

FOR ONCE we take pleasure in calling the attention of readers to an advertisement—that of Howe & Steven's *Family Dye Colors*, in this day's paper. These Dyes have become a household necessity, and so general in their use, that many a well-dressed lady finds that many an article rejected as out of date is, by the aid of these dyes, made as good as new. 1w2

Coughs, Hoarseness, and the various Throat Affections to which Public Speakers, Military Officers, and Singers are liable, relieved by "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Having a *direct* influence to the affected parts, they allay Pulmonary Irritation. 1w2

Married.

In this city, Dec. 14th, by Wm. Gaslin, Jr., Esq., George B. Fisher to Mrs. Hannah Trask.

In San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 8th, by Rev. H. A. Sawtelle, Dr. S. W. Dennis, of Litchfield, Me., to Miss Mary E. Reed.

In Belgrade, Dec. 7th, by Thos. Eldred, Esq., William Mills to Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson.

In New Portland, Sept. 19th, by Rev. L. Hathaway, Amendus B. Campbell to Ellen F. Paine, both of Anson.

In Bangor, Benjamin P. Roberts to Martha C. Burbank.

In Alfred, Edward B. Horn to Ellen F. Bean.

In Eddington, Eliakim Byard of Winterport, to Flora J. Bearce.

In Portland, Geo. W. Hall to Helen E. Carr.

In Bath, Dec. 7th, by Rev. Mr. Durell, Geo. M. Shepard to J. Mary Fisher.

Died.

In this city, Dec. 17th, at the residence of her son-in-law, S. L. Boardman, after a painful illness, Mrs. Cynthia B., wife of John Bates, formerly of Norridgewock, aged 65 years. Oct. 9th, George G., aged 14 years 3 months. Nov. 5th, Ellen R., aged 3 years 4 months, children of Greenlief and Ellen O. Rockwood.

In Manchester, Dec. 23, Eva Alberta Daggett, aged 2 years.

In Chelsea, Dec. 11th, Emma A. Hussey, aged 22 years.

In Dexter, Oct. 9th, Abishai W. Sturtevant aged 26 years; member Co. G, 9th Me. Vol.

In Townsend, Dec. 11th, Mrs. Mary Dutton, widow of Jonathan Dutton, formerly of Vassalboro'

In Parkman, Dec. 6th, Mrs. Matilda Coburn, aged 49 years.

In Hartland, Dec. 7th, Rosanna, daughter of Amos Tucker, Jr., aged 16 years.

In Bangor, Annie W., wife of Wm. B. Webber, aged 61 years.

In Yarmouth, Emma E. Skillings, aged 23 years.

Advertisements.

NEW DRUG STORE!

Having completed our New Drug Store,

Opposite foot of Oak Street,

And just received a new and well-selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

All of the popular PATENT MEDICINES of the day; also

HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,

We respectfully announce to the citizens of Augusta and vicinity that we are now prepared to wait on those who may favor us with a call.

Having secured the services of a COMPETENT DRUGGIST, we shall pay PARTICULAR ATTENTION to compounding Physicians' Prescriptions, and the dispensing of Family Medicines.

All Medicines purchased of us warranted pure and of the best quality.

Soliciting the patronage of the public, by strict attention to business we hope to merit the same.

J. S. & F. E. JOHNSON.

Augusta, Dec. 13, 1865. 2tf

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The Co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the name of DORR & CRAIG, is dissolved by mutual consent. Persons indebted to us will please call and settle their accounts as soon as possible.

JOHN DORR, WM. S. CRAIG, GEO. W. DORR.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

The undersigned have formed a Co-partnership under the name and style of J. & G. W. DORR, for the purpose of carrying on the Apothecary, Paint and Oil business in all its branches at the old stand of Dorr & Craig, at the West end Kennebec Bridge, Water Street, Augusta, Me.

JOHN DORR, GEO. W. DORR.

Augusta, Dec. 18, 1865. 3w2

NEW STORE! NEW STORE!

W. F. CHISAM,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Respectfully informs his old friends and customers on the Kennebec that he has opened a first class CUSTOM CLOTHING STORE at

No. 96 Exchange St., Portland,

recently occupied by Messrs. MCCARTHY & BERRY, where may be found all the latest styles of

Woolens, Foreign and Domestic,

which will be manufactured into Garments which cannot be surpassed for style and make in the city.

Also a fine assortment of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Orders promptly executed and all Garments warranted to fit. Remember the place,

NO. 96 EXCHANGE STREET,

Nearly opposite the Post Office.

Portland, Dec. 11, 1865. 2tf

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE

CURES CUTS, BURNS, SCALDS.

Grace's Celebrated Salve

CURES WOUNDS, BRUISES, SPRAINS.

Grace's Celebrated Salve

CUSES RINGWORMS, WARTS, &c.

Grace's Celebrated Salve

CURES BOILS, ULCERS, CANCERS.

Grace's Celebrated Salve

CURES CORNS, FELONS, PILES.

Grace's Celebrated Salve

CURES CHAPPED HANDS AND BLISTERS.

Grace's Celebrated Salve

is prompt in action, removes pain at once, and reduces the most angry-looking swellings and inflammations, as if by magic,—thus affording relief and a complete cure.

Only 25 Cents a Box!

(Sent by mail for 35 cents.)

SETH W. FOWLE & SON, BOSTON, *Proprietors.*

For sale by all Druggists, Grocers, and at all country stores. eop4w2

NEW ENGLAND

Screw Steamship Co.

SEMI-WEEKLY LINE.

THE splendid and fast Steamships, **Chesapeake**, Captain W. W. SHERWOOD, and **"Franconia,"** Captain H. SHERWOOD, will, until further notice, run as follows:

Leave Brown's Wharf, Portland, every WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY, at 4 o'clock P. M., and Pier No. 9 North River, New York, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 3 o'clock P. M.

These vessels are fitted up with fine accommodations for passengers, making this the most speedy, safe and comfortable route for travellers between New York and Maine. PASSAGE with State Room, $6.00. Cabin passage, $5.00. Meals extra.

Goods forwarded by this line to and from Montreal, Quebec, Bangor, Bath, Augusta, Eastport and St. John.

Shippers are requested to send their freight to the steamers as early as 3 P. M., on the day that they leave Portland.

For freight or passage apply to

EMERY & FOX, Brown's Wharf, Portland.

H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West street, New York.

Portland, Dec. 21, 1865. 1y2*

WILBUR & BRYANT,

Produce Commission Merchants,

No. 16 Clinton Street,

N. S. WILBUR, B. R. BRYANT. BOSTON.

FRESH MEATS, POULTRY, GAME, AND ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE

SOLD ON COMMISSION.

References. NATHAN ROBBINS, Prest. Faneuil Hall Market Bank. DYER & FRASBY, 2 and 4, Faneuil Hall Market. L. MAYNARD, Proprietor New England House. FULLER & SAWTELLE, Augusta, Maine. W. G. SMITH, Bangor, Maine. O. H. JUDKINS, Palmyra, Maine.

All consignments trusted to our care sold at the highest market price. Returns promptly made. 3m2*

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in WEST GARDINER, on High street, two miles from Gardiner and Pittston Bridge. Said farm contains about sixty acres of land under a good state of cultivation, suitably divided, and fenced mostly with stone wall. Well wooded and watered—cut about twenty-five tons of hay; mowed the present year with a machine. A good thrifty orchard of grafted fruit; plenty of good muck near the barn; good buildings and a good school near. Will be sold at a bargain if applied for soon. Terms easy. For further particulars inquire of the subscribers on the premises, or address Box B, Gardiner.

H. G. & A. A. NICHOLS.

West Gardiner, Nov. 10, 1865. eop2tf

MAINE STATE SEMINARY.

THE SPRING TERM of this Institution (now under a separate Board of Instruction from Bates' College, though they occupy for the present buildings in common,) will commence *January* 11, 1866, and continue thirteen weeks. There will be, as heretofore, a Ladies' Course and a Miscellaneous Department, open to all students of a suitable age, on the plan of the original "Maine Seminary."

J. A. LOWELL, Secretary.

Lewiston, Dec. 12, 1865. 3w2

DRUG STORE FOR SALE.

One half interest in a first-class DRUG STORE, situated in this City, is offered for sale cheap for cash. The store is doing a large business, and the interest is sold on account of the owner being desirous of engaging in business elsewhere. For terms, &c., address JOHN P. DEERING, Box 129 Augusta Post Office.

Augusta, Me., Dec. 20, 1866. 2

FOUND.

ON SATURDAY NIGHT, Dec. 16th, on the Mt. Vernon road, *TWO FUR CAPS* and other articles. The owner can have them by proving property and paying charges.

3w2 JAMES N. WADE.

AGENTS WANTED!

$10 to $20 per Day

Made by selling the GRANITE STATE SEWING MACHINE.—Acknowledged to be the best cheap machine in the market. For particulars address S. C. FORSAITH, Manchester, N. H. 2tf

NOTICE.

Whereas my son QUINCY A. TABER, having left his home without provocation, I forbid all persons from harboring or trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no bills of his contracting.

JACOB TABER.

South Albion, Nov. 20, 1865. 3w1*

FREEDOM NOTICE.

I have given ELLEN F. CORNELL her time; I shall claim none of her wages nor pay any debts of her contracting after this date.

CHAS. J. CORNELL.

Belgrade, Dec. 5, 1865. 3w1*

SAFE FOR SALE.

A small second-hand Adams' Patent Safe, will be sold at a bargain. Apply to D. WHITING.

Augusta, Dec. 11, 1865. 3w1

A LADY.

Who has been cured of great nervous debility, after many years of misery, desires to make known to all fellow sufferers the surest means of relief. Address, enclosing a stamp, MRS. M. MERRITT, P. O. Box 368 Boston, Mass., and the prescription will be sent free by return mail. 1ow52

HALLOWELL ACADEMY.

THE FALL TERM commences MONDAY December 18, and closes March 14, 1866. J. E. FULLERTON, Principal.

Hallowell, Nov. 25, 1865. 4w51*

EDWARD FENNO,

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,

In the the North Store of the new Wooden Block,

Opposite the foot of Oak Street,

Has for sale a good assortment of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, BIBLES, TESTAMENTS,

Albums, School Books, Slates, Steel Pens, Letter, Cap, and Note Paper, Official and Letter Envelopes, Lead Pencils, Penholders, Blank Books, Ink, Mucilage, Visiting Cards, Maine Farmers' Almanac, Thomas' Almanac, and Family Christian Almanac for 1866. A good assortment of Diaries for 1866; Inkstands, etc.—Any books or other articles not in store will be ordered promptly and furnished fairly.

November, 1865. 51tf

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

POND & SMITH,

No. 8 Bridge's Block, Water St., Augusta,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL,

GLASS, CUTLERY, MECHANICS' TOOLS,

OIL CLOTH CARPETINGS,

Building Materials, etc.

ALSO

Weymouth Iron Company's Cut Nails,

Which will be sold at the lowest Boston prices.

Also Agents for FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

J. M. POND. 44tf W. F. SMITH.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS!

Call at Partridge's Drug Store,

No. 7, Bridge's Block,

Where you will find the best assortment of

NICE FANCY GOODS,

And articles suitable for the Holiday presents, in the city, consisting in part of

Elegant Cologne Stands, Fine Colognes and Perfumery, Nice Hair Brushes, Sweet Scented Toilet Soaps, Ladies' Sachet Perfumes, Genuine French Soaps and Perfumery, Toilet Powders and Boxes, and Toilet Articles in great variety. Also Cigar Cases, Portmonnies, Wallets, Briar Wood Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, &c., &c., all for sale low by

CHARLES K. PARTRIDGE,

No. 7 Bridge's Block,

52 WATER STREET, AUGUSTA.

TOYS! TOYS!

For the Holidays.

Just received and have opened at my store on

State Street, under Concert Hall, opposite the Court House,

A new and choice selection of TOYS AND FANCY GOODS, consisting of Work Boxes, Baskets, Writing Desks, Bellows Toys in great variety, Portmonies, Albums, Cutlery, &c.

Also a good assortment of FANCY GROCERIES, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, and BREAD of all kinds.

JOSEPH PIPER.

Augusta, Dec. 5, 1865. 4w52

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!! CLOAKS!!!

Having secured the services of

MISS MARY BURBANK, of this City,

We shall open

A CLOAK ROOM,

On the 16th of this Month.

We shall pay particular attention to the manufacture of

LADIES' AND MISSES' CLOAKS,

And all garments of our manufacture are warranted to fit. We shall keep constantly on hand a full assortment of CLOAKS, CLOAKINGS, and CLOAK TRIMMINGS. All persons desirous of securing a good garment at a reasonable price will do well to give us a call.

HAMLEN & SMITH.

Augusta, Oct. 10, 1865. 44

CLOTHING!

REMOVAL!

The subscriber can be found at the

NEW STORE, Foot of Oak Street,

And has just received a large and well selected stock of

CLOTHING,

—AND—

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

From Boston and New York, all purchased for cash, and will be sold lower than at any other place in the city.

S. CALDWELL, Water St., foot of Oak.

Nov. 27, 1865. 51

EBEN FULLER

Has removed his

DRUG STORE

One Door South of the Railroad Bridge,

EAST SIDE OF WATER STREET,

With a new stock of

Drugs, Chemicals, Fancy Goods, &c.

Where he will be pleased to wait on all customers until a new store shall be erected on his old stand.

Augusta, Oct. 24, 1865. 46tf

NASON, HAMLEN & CO.,

Can be found at the

FIRST WOODEN STORE NORTH OF KENNEBEC BRIDGE,

Where they will be happy to show their large and extensive assortment of

DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, &C.,

to all who may call. 42tf

U. S. 7-30 NOTES.

ISSUES OF AUGUST 1864, JUNE AND JULY 1865,

Constantly on hand and for sale by

KLING & POTTER,

(Successors to J. H. KLING,)

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS!

OFFICE IN J. HEDGE & CO.'S STORE.

Augusta, Sept. 2, 1865. 39

REMOVAL.

On account of the late fire TRUE & MANLEY have removed their office to the

CORNER OF BRIDGE AND WATER STREETS.

J. H. MANLEY,

U. S. COMMISSIONER FOR MAINE,

Can be found at the same place. H. M. TRUE, J. H. MANLEY.

Augusta, Sept. 18, 1865. 41tf

CONY & FARRAR,

DEALERS IN

BEEF, PORK, LAMB, MUTTON, POULTRY,

TRIPE, SAUSAGES, SALT PROVISIONS, &c., of the best quality.

Also—always on hand, a variety of Fruit and Vegetables. Cash and highest prices paid for Beef, Round Hog, Poultry, &c.

New Store, Water Street.

Augusta, Oct. 3, 1865. 43

SIGNS! SIGNS!!

Sign Boards manufactured and painted by

BEALE & FARNHAM,

Who have already located

A FEW DOORS NORTH OF LAMBARD'S FOUNDRY STORE.

They also keep a stock of Paints for House Painting. Varnishes, Glass, &c., &c., which will be sold as low as can be found in the market.

Augusta, Sept. 25, 1865. 3m42

MOSES M. SWAN,

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER,

AT THE DRUG STORE OF HIGHT & SIMMONS,

Is now ready to attend his customers as before the fire, with a good stock of WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER WARE.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired.

Augusta, Sept. 25, 1865. 42tf

KLING & POTTER,

(Successors to J. K. KLING,)

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,

Buy and sell

GOLD, SILVER, GOVERNMENT AND OTHER SECURITIES.

OFFICE IN J. HEDGE AND CO.'S STORE.

Augusta, Sept. 2, 1865. 39

A. P. GOULD

Has taken the

First Store North the Railroad Bridge,

Where may be found a good assortment of

WOOD AND COAL STOVES, FURNACES,

REGISTERS, PUMPS, SAD IRONS, &c.

All kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron work done to order. 44tf

ERI WILLS,

LICENSED Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

WINES, TEAS, SUGARS, MOLASSES, SPICES. Also, Foreign and Domestic FRUITS.

TWO DOORS SOUTH KENNEBEC BRIDGE. 52tf

J. S. HENDEE,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Can be found at his new rooms in

Weeks' Hall, State Street,

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.

Augusta, Oct. 24, 1865. 46

WENDENBURG'S

COUGH CANDY,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

Four Doors South of Market Square,

Augusta, Maine.

Nov. 23, 1865. 51

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

IN GREAT VARIETY AND ABUNDANCE,

Consisting of CHOICE BOOKS, ALBUMS, GAMES, FANCY GOODS, TOYS, BACKGAMMON BOARDS, &c. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

J. T. PATTERSON, No. 6, Bridge's Block.

Augusta, Dec. 12, 1865. 1

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!!

We have now on hand and are prepared to manufacture all styles of LADIES' AND CHIMDREN'S OUTSIDE GARMENTS at our new store,

Two Doors South of the Railroad Bridge.

46 GEO. F. POTTER & CO.

SAMUEL W. LANE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

And Army and Navy Claim Agent.

OFFICE WITH HON. S. TITCOMB,

1y38 AUGUSTA, ME.

LIBBEY & SNOW,

COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Office in Court House Library.

ARTEMAS LIBBEY. 41 T. T. SNOW.

THE MASON & HAMLIN

Cabinet Organs.

Forty Different Styles, Plain and Elegant Cases,

For Drawing Rooms, Churches, Schools, &c.

$110 to $600 Each.

They occupy little space, are elegant as furniture, and not liable to get out of order; are boxed so that they can be sent anywhere by ordinary freight routes, all ready for use.

FORTY-TWO HIGHEST PREMIUMS

Have been awarded us within a few years, and our Circulars contain printed testimony from

Two Hundred and Fifty of the Leading Musicians

of the Country that the Instruments of our make are

THE BEST IN THE WORLD

of their class. Circulars with full particulars free.

In obtaining a Musical Instrument it is economy to get the best.

Address MASON & HAMLIN,

3m46 247 Washington Street, BOSTON.

BUCKLEY & BANCROFT.

SINCE the recent fire at our old stand, over the Worcester Passenger Station, we have taken the large and beautiful Halls over the

Boston & Maine Passenger Station,

Haymarket Square,

where we have opened with a new and fresh stock of goods.

Our stock, mostly manufactured by ourselves, in the most faithful manner, of the Latest Designs, comprising DRAWING-ROOM, LIBRARY, DINING-ROOM and CHAMBER

FURNITURE,

In every variety, cannot fail to command the favor of all in want of Furniture, whether in regard to Quality, Style or Price.

Every article warranted as recommended. Grateful for the liberal patronage of the last twenty years we hope for a continuance of the favors of our old friends and the public.

Boston, Sept. 30, 1865. 3m48

SINGER'S LETTER "A"

Family Sewing Machine.

This splendid machine combines all the good qualities of our well known manufacturing machines, with many new and valuable improvements. It is swift, quiet and positive in its operation, sews the very finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in a beautiful and substantial manner. It *Hems, Fells, Cords, Braids, Tucks, Gathers Stitches, etc.*, and will do a greater range of work than any machine heretofore offered to the PUBLIC.

We respectfully invite all in want of a

SUPERIOR FAMILY SEWING MACHINE

to pay us a visit. EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED, and full instructions given by competent and courteous attendants.

SEND FOR PAMPHLET.

The Singer Manufacturing Company,

67 Hanover Street, Boston.

458 Broadway, New York. 6m42

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

New England Fire Insurance Company,

On the 1st day of November, 1865.

The Capital Stock of the Company is $200,000, all paid in.

The Assets of the Company are as follows:

Real estate loans, first liens, on property worth double the amount,	$132,947 88	
Loans on Collateral,	44,279 93	
Cash on hand in bank,	13,865 38	
Cash in hands of agents and in transit,	12,153 08	
Accrued interest,	4,362 98	
Balance on ledger and miscellaneous property,	13,891 59	
		$221,500 84

Amount at risk, $10,975,601 10.

Liabilities.

Losses unpaid, (Stamp) $22,468 00

ROBT. A. JOHNSON, Sec'y.

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 22, 1865.

Subscribed and sworn to before me.

OLIVER D. SEYMORE, Justice of the Peace.

W. F. HALLETT, Agent, Augusta. 3w52

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

The following summary of the business of this Company in the city of Boston, is taken from the *official* returns made to the Massachusetts Insurance Commissioners for the year ending November 1st, 1865:

Amount insured,	$3,724,100 00
Amount of Premiums received is	$296,372 34
Increase over last year of amount insured,	$2,462,500 00
Increase over last year of premiums received,	$129,301 34

The new business of this Company in the city of Boston the past year, exceeded that of any *two* other companies combined. The Company's Agent in Boston is D. W. Russell, Esq., 13 Merchants Exchange. The business of the Company in this State, and also its general business, will show a corresponding increase.

Applications for insurance received and reliable information given at all times. WM. F. MORRILL, General Agent,

3ws Corner Bridge and Water Sts., Augusta, Me.

STATEMENT OF

Atlantic Fire Insurance Company,

EXETER, N. H.

CHAS. CONNER, President.

JOSEPH S. PARSONS, Secretary and Treasurer.

Amount at risk,		$2,411,580 00
CASH ASSETS.		
Stocks and money loaned,	$15,211 22	
Premiums in hands of Agents,	1,294 91	
Cash on deposit,	626 11	
		$17,132 24
Liabilities,		$1,850 00
Balance of Cash Assets,		$15,282 24
Premium Notes,		44,317 57
		$59,599 81

G. C. WATERMAN, Agent,

3w1 Litchfield Corner, Me.

$20,000

Gold and Silver Wanted.

Being in telegraphic communication with New York and Boston, we are at all times prepared to pay the best rates for

Gold, Silver, U. S. Coupons,

COIN DRAFTS,

And all kinds of

UNITED STATES BONDS.

KLING & POTTER,

(Successors to J. H. KLING,)

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS!

Office in J. Hedge & Co.'s Store.

Augusta, Sept. 2, 1865. 39

M. & C. R. WELLS,

No. 7, Bridge's Block,

Have on hand an extensive assortment of

PARLOR & CHAMBER FURNITURE,

Mahogany and Black Walnut Sofas, Side and Corner Whatnots, Teapoys, Toilet and Common Pine Tables, Spring Beds, Matresses, Feathers, Looking Glasses, Black Walnut Extension Tables, Bedsteads, Mahogany and Pine Bureaus, Mahogany, Walnut and Marble top Centre Tables, Rocking Chairs, Sink and Wash Stands, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Parlor Chairs, Cradles, Picture Frames, and ALL ARTICLES in the Furniture line.

Also constantly on hand a large number of

READY-MADE COFFINS.

Mahogany, Black Walnut, Birch and Pine, finished up in the best manner.

Coffin Plates furnished at short notice.

Augusta, March 1st, 1865. 12tf

$1500 PER YEAR.

We want agents everywhere to sell our IMPROVED $20 Sewing Machines. Three new kinds. Under and upper feed. Warranted five years. Above salary or large commissions paid. The ONLY machines sold in United States for less than $40, which are fully licensed by Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Singer & Co., and Bachelder. All other cheap machines are infringements. Circulars free. Address or call upon Shaw & Clark, Biddeford, Maine, or at No. 823 Broadway, N. Y.; No, 236 Carter St., Philadelphia, Pa.; No. 14 Lombard's Block, Chicago, Ill.; No. 170 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O. 3m1

MOSES W. FARR,

Fire, Life & Accident Insurance Agency,

HALLOWELL, ME.

Office with F. HATHAWAY, Augusta, every P. M.

Hallowell, Dec. 12, 1865. 8w1*

FREEMANS NATIONAL BANK OF AUGUSTA.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of "The Freemans National Bank of Augusta" will be held at their Banking Room on the second Tuesday of January next, being the 9th day of said month, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of choosing a Board of Directors, and of transacting any other business that may properly come before them.

DANIEL PIKE, Cashier.

Augusta, Dec. 11, 1865. 3w1

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF AUGUSTA.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the First National Bank of Augusta for the choice of Directors, will be held at the Banking Room of said Bank, on TUESDAY, January 9th, 1866, at 11 o'clock A. M.

W. R. SMITH, Cashier.

Augusta, Dec. 4, 1865. 3w52

CHAS. F. POTTER,

UNITED STATES AGENT

For the payment of

GOVERNMENT PENSIONS IN MAINE.

Office Water Street, Augusta. 1

PURE BLOOD DEVONS

FOR SALE BY

JOHN F. ANDERSON,

MAPLEWOOD FARM,

South Windham. 28

WANTED.

AGENTS to sell WELLS' PATENT SELF-FEEDING CIRCULAR HAND SAWS. A great labor-saving machine. A rare opportunity for active men to make a fortune. Extra premium inducements—large sales certain. For terms, enclose stamp to J. T. WELLS, 81 Beekman street, New York. 4w52

NEW GOODS!

John McArthur,

Having made extensive additions to his stock since the fire, is now prepared to furnish his former customers and the public with good goods at fair prices at NO. 1 JOURNAL BLOCK.

Augusta, Oct. 23, 1865. 46tf

SHORTS, &c.

FINE FEED, CORN and RYE. Indian, Rye and Graham MEAL for sale by JOHN McARTHUR, No. 1 Journal Building.

Augusta, Oct. 23, 1865. 46tf

COUNTRY PRODUCE WANTED.

JOHN McARTHUR, at No. 1 Journal Block, will pay cash and fair prices for all kinds of Country Produce.

Augusta, Oct. 23, 1865. 46tf

HOUSE WANTED.

A first class residence in Augusta, to lease or purchase, centrally located. Address Box 444, Augusta, P. O. 3w1

[☞ LICENSED BY THE UNITED STATES.]

SECOND AND BEST

GIFT ENTERPRISE

OF THE SEASON.

Tickets, 13,255. Prizes, 1,179.

Tickets $1.00.

Package containing 11 Tickets $10.

To be distributed at Augusta, January 1, 1866.

1 House, pleasantly situated on Sewall Street, in Augusta; is in good repair; has a lot containing about 13,200 square feet of land; will be conveyed by warranty deed,	$2,000 00
1 new 7-octave rosewood case, carved legs, Chickering Piano,	650 00
1 Horse, six years old, sound and kind, excellent under the saddle or in the carriage; can trot a mile within three minutes,	500 00
1 splendid 7-octave rosewood case Piano-forte, new,	450 00
1 elegant French Chamber Set,	85 00
2 splendid Gold Watches, $150 each,	300 00
1 splendid Silver Tea Set,	65 00
1 splendid 7-octave rosewood case Piano-forte, new,	450 00
2 5-octave Portable Melodeons, $110 each,	220 00
25 splendid Photograph Albums, $10 each,	250 00
1 elegant French Chamber Set,	85 00
10 Silver Watches, $20 each,	200 00
200 splendid Gold Pens and fancy Ivory Holders, $3 each,	600 00
1 5-octave rosewood piano case Melodeon,	150 00
1 Woolen Carpet, fine figure, 28 yards,	75 00
50 splendid Silver-plated Card Baskets, $5 each,	250 00
1 elegant Chamber Set,	85 00
75 splendid Photograph Albums, $10 each,	750 00
1 5-octave portable Melodeon, new,	110 00
200 splendid Vases, $3 each,	600 00
25 Silver-plated Breakfast Castors, $10 each,	250 00
1 elegant Chamber Set,	85 00
50 splendid Silver-plated Card Baskets, $5 each,	250 00
200 splendid Match Safes, $2 each,	400 00
1 elegant open Buggy, Portland manufacture, new,	275 00
2 splendid Silver-plated Harnesses, $50 each,	100 00
200 genuine Steel Engravings, $2 each,	400 00
1 5-octave Portable Melodeon, new,	110 00
100 real Turkey Morocco Portmonnais, $3 each,	300 00
1 elegant Sofa,	65 00
1 elegant marble top Centre Table,	35 00
1 elegant marble top Hat Tree,	40 00
1 large Rocking Chair, Black Walnut,	30 00
6 haircloth mahogany Parlor Chairs, 1 prize,	50 00
1 elegant oval Looking Glass, black walnut,	30 00
1 large Whatnot,	15 00
1 citizen Riding Saddle,	20 00
1 citizen Riding Saddle,	15 00
1 splendid Saddle Blanket,	20 00
1 5-octave rosewood piano case Melodeon,	150 00
1 Horse, perfectly sound and well broken,	225 00
8 splendid Gold Watches, $150 each,	1,200 00
1 Open Buggy Wagon, good condition,	200 00
1 splendid 7-octave rosewood case Piano-forte, new,	450 00

1,179 *Prizes.* *Tickets,* 13,255

☞ All the articles herein described are new and of the best quality. Agents wanted immediately in every town in the State. All applications for agency must be accompanied by at at least two good references. Tickets sent to any address on receipt of price. Plan of drawing to be determined by the ticket holders who shall assemble at the place of drawing on the day above mentioned.

All orders, or letters, addressed to G. W. BROWN or J. T. PATTERSON, Augusta, will receive prompt attention. 51tf

"A HORSE IS LIKE A MAN."

And like a man if he is overworked, needs care and medicine. How many times we see a horse worth two or three hundred dollars, apparently broken down with excessive work. "Each particular hair stands on end, and with head drooping he drags his weary limbs along." The functions of his body are more or less obstructed. In other words he is out of condition. What shall we do? Give

ALDEN'S CONDITION POWDERS.

They thoroughly remove all unhealthy obstructions and cleanse the whole system, expelling inflammation, producing a healthy and directing action upon the liver, restoring appetite, health, and renewed animation to the whole body, thereby rendering the animal capable of much greater endurance.

These Powders may be given with great advantage in all cases of loss of appetite, roughness of the hair or coat, stoppage of water and bowels, all coughs and colds, inflammation of the lungs and bowels, recent founders, swelling of the glands of the throat, horse distemper, hide bound, &c.

We do not recommend them to cure a confirmed case of heaves, but they will relieve it, and in recent cases effect a cure.

Farmers, Teamsters, and those having charge of horses, would save time and money by having these Powders always on hand to administer with the first symptoms of **decline or disease.**

These powders **are alike aplicable to all domestic animals.** They make fatting cattle thrive, and working cattle perform much better. There is nothing better for **new milch cows** as they cleanse and regulate the system, and appetite, and **improve the quantity and quality of the milk.**

The good results that follow the use of these Powders, will recommend them to everbody.

Price 25 Cents.

L. L. DUTCHER & SON, ST. ALBANS, VT.,

Proprietors.

DEMAS, BARNS & CO., New York, J. F. HENRY & CO., Waterbury. Wholesale Agents. 3m49

NEW PERFUME

FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF.

PHALON'S

A Most Exquisite, Delicate and Fragrant Perfume, Distilled from the Rare and Beautiful Flower from which it takes its name.

Manufactured only by PHALON & SON.

☞ Beware of Counterfeits.

Ask for Phalon's—Take no other.

Sold by druggists generally.

TO THE LADIES.

THE "CIRAGE FANCAIS,"

OR "FRENCH DRESSING,"

Is the most splendid article ever produced for the purposes for which it is designed.

It restores Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes which have become RED or RUSTY and ROUGH by wearing, to a PERFECT AND PERMANENT BLACK, at the same time giving them as much lustre as when new, leaving the leather perfectly soft and pliable as before; and what is of great importance to the Ladies, it WILL NOT COME OFF WHEN WET, AND SOIL THE SKIRTS.

For sale at Grocers, Shoe Dealers, and Country Stores.

B. F. Brown & Co.,

PROPRIETORS,

Office 114 1-2 Milk Street, Boston. is3w52

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND CONSUMPTION.

Established in 1826, *and still the best known remedy for all affections of the Lungs, Throat, and Chest.* Be careful to get the genuine.

REED CUTLER & CO., BOSTON, Proprietors.

LARGE BOTTLES, $1.00. SMALL, 50 CENTS.

Pure Cod Liver Oil

Bottled expressly for Medicinal use by REED, CUTLER & CO., who have facilities for obtaining Oil of the most reliable quality. Large Bottles $1.00. 6m48

HORSEMEN ATTENTION!

JUST PUBLISHED, a book containing the Experiences of a Lifetime in the treatment of DISEASES OF HORSES, by the distinguished Veterinary Surgeon, DR. TRIDBALL, giving directions for THE SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT of all the diseases this most valuable animal is heir to, together with numerous tricks practised by jockeys, and how to tell the age of Horses. We think no one having Horses in charge, will ever regret having secured this valuable book for references. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of 50 cents. Address

2m48* GEO. S. MELLEN, Lewiston, Me.

DUPEE, BECK & SAYLES,

STOCK BROKERS,

AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

22 State] Street,

BOSTON. 6m43

NOTICE.

The undersigned, Treasurer and Collector, has his

Office in the Aldermen's Room, No. 8,

Up two flights stairs, over S. S. BROOKS' Store,

And am authorized to hire money in behalf of the City, in sums of from $100 and upwards. THOMAS LITTLE.

Augusta, Oct. 17, 1865. 3m45

G. H. MORRILL, M. D.,

Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

Green Street, one door west of State Street.

References:

S. M. CATE, M. D., Salem, Mass., formerly of Augusta.
A. MORRILL, M. D., Concord, N. H.
A. H. OKIE, M. D., Providence, R. I.
F. MEULLER, M. D., Montreal.
S. R. BECKWITH, M. D., Cleaveland, O.

Augusta, Dec. 9, 1865. 1

BACK AGAIN.

DR. J. W. TOWARD

Has returned from the Hospital to his office on Bridge Street, where he may be found at *all hours.*

Augusta, August 31, 1865. 38tf

PHYSICIAN'S CARD.

PAUL MERRILL, M. D.,

AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Corner State and Bridge Streets,

Augusta, Dec. 1, 1865. 19tf

MEDICAL NOTICE.

I have this day disposed of the good will of my practice of medicine to W. L. THOMPSON, M. D., of Dover, N. H. With a due regard for the wants of my patrons, I have engaged for them a gentleman of experience and ability, well qualified for all the duties of his profession, and worthy of entire confidence.

D. WHITING.

Augusta, Dec. 8, 1865. 3w1

A DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in EAST WINTHROP. For further particulars, inquire of DAVID CARGILL, Esq., or ISAAC A. CARR, on the premises.

East Winthrop, Oct. 24, 1865. 43

FOR SALE.

The HOUSE AND LOT at the corner of Bridge and Elm Streets. Apply to SAMUEL TITCOMB.

6w43

Probate Notices.

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of December*, 1865.

MARY H. CHURCH, Guardian of George S. Church and Ambrose S. Church, of Augusta, in said County, minors, having presented her first account of Guardianship of said Wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of December*, 1865.

FRANCIS DEXTER, Administrator with the will annexed, on the Estate of Isaac Dexter, late of Wayne, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of December*, 1865.

OTIS HOWARD, Executor of the last will of Daniel Howard, who was Executor of the last will and testament of Ziphian Howard, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having presented said Daniel Howard's account of administration of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed:

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of December*, 1865.

ARTEMAS LIBBEY, Administrator on the Estate of Theodore C. Allan, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of December*, 1865.

JAMES R. MARSTON, Guardian of Lucila F. Marston, of Monmouth, in said County, minor, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said ward, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said ward in any part of the real estate of Rufus Marston, late of Monmouth, deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of December*, 1865.

JOSHUA SNELL, Guardian of James F. Lord, of Winthrop, in said County, minor, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said ward, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said ward in the real estate of David Wheeler, late of Waterville, deceased, situate in Waterville and Sidney:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of December*, 1865.

MARTHA PERRY, Guardian of Eunice Perry, Dorillus Perry, Betsey A. Perry, and Lewis W. Perry, of Winthrop, in said County, minors, having petitioned for license to sell on an advantageous offer the following real estate of said Wards, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said Wards in the homestead of Silas Perry, late of Winthrop, deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of December*, 1865.

SARAH A. WHITTIER, Guardian of Edwin A. Whittier, and Arthur Whittier, minors, having petitioned for license to sell on an advantageous offer, the following real estate of said Wards, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said Wards in the homestead farm of Newman A. Whitier, late of Rome, deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of December*, 1865.

MARY E. TILLSON, widow of Jason Tillson, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased; she having waived the provisions of the will of said deceased in her favor:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

K. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of November*, 1865.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of William R. Sanford, late of Manchester, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of January next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 2*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of PRUDENCE MOORE, late of Readfield, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

December 11, 1865. 2* DANIEL CRAIG.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of JOHN A. HUSSEY, late of China, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

December 11, 1865. 2* LUCINDA A. HUSSEY.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

The homestead of the late Doctor Ira Thing, in Mount Vernon Village, Maine, consisting of eight or ten acres of choice land, under a high state of cultivation, a large two storied house and store, large stable, and outbuildings, is now offered for sale. This is a fine opening for a Physician, or any one that may wish to go into the Drug and Medicine business, as no one has come into the village to take the place and practice of Doctor T. It is also a good location for trade, or public house keeping.

For particulars enquire of Mrs. S. E. THING, on the premises, or of SAMUEL THING, Freeport, Me.

Mt. Vernon, Sept. 26, 1865. 45tf

HOUSE FOR SALE IN AUGUSTA.

The subscriber offers for sale his dwelling-house, situated on Grove street, in Augusta. Said house is of two stories, modern construction, and in thorough repair, containing ten rooms, with gas, furnace, &c., and convenient outbuildings and stable. The location is one of the most eligible and desirable in the city. The lot contains half an acre of land, with good garden and fruit trees in bearing. The property will be sold at a bargain. Apply until January 1, 1866, to the subscriber upon the premises. CHAS. SAWYER.

Augusta, Dec. 4, 1865. 3w52

FARM FOR SALE.

The farm formerly owned by T. C. Allan, Esq., situated in AUGUSTA, on the East side of the river between the Hospital farm and the farm owned by Allen Lambard, Esq., and containing sixty-one acres of land in a high state of cultivation. The farm is well wooded and has been recently fenced with picket fence, the posts being of iron set in stone feet. There are upon the farm two cottage dwelling houses, one barn and other outbuildings. There is also upon the farm an orchard, which, although rather old, bears considerable fruit. The farm is delightfully situated, is in a good neighborhood and is a most desirable location. For particulars as to terms, &c., inquire on the premises.

Augusta, Dec. 9, 1865. 3w1*

TO LET.

In building next to Railroad Bridge, three rooms on street floor, making a kitchen, dining room and front shop or store. Also four square chambers nicely painted and papered; will make good offices or work rooms for most any business. Also four attic rooms above, and cellar and wood room in basement. Three front doors. All the rooms can be entered separately. Enquire at WELLS' FURNITURE STORE.

Augusta, Dec. 11, 1865. 3w1

HOUSE FOR SALE.

A very desirable two story dwelling-house, No. 16 State Street, containing 14 well arranged rooms, with gas, furnace, marble mantle pieces, &c., and in good condition throughout. Connected with the dwelling is a nice stable and carriage house, together with three quarters of an acre of land, well filled with the choicest variety of fruit trees, shrubbery, &c., all in bearing condition. A rare chance to obtain a first class house, in one of the best localities in the city. Apply to W. J. KILBURN.

Nov. 8, 1865. istf45

TAVERN STAND FOR SALE.

On account of poor health of the present proprietor, the LAKE HOUSE, in South China, is for sale. It is situated on the Stage road from Augusta to Belfast, twelve miles from Augusta, and is considered one of the best stands between the two places. Will be sold at a good bargain if applied for within the next thirty days. For particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises. JAMES SAVAGE.

South China, Nov. 30, 1865. 3w52

THOROUGHBRED SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

I NOW have about 40 pure bred Short Horns of various ages. I have 6 Bulls from 3 months to 3 years old. The balance of my herd are Cows and Heifers. 17 of them are with calf by pure blood bulls. I have bred largely with reference to dairy qualities, and from different families, therefore, purchasers can make desirable selections. My health is impaired; I intend to change my business somewhat, and have more than I can conveniently keep, consequently shall sell a portion of my herd at low prices. I have the Herd-Books, and can and will guarantee my animals pure bred. I also have a few pure blood Cotswold Buck Lambs, one South Down Buck Lamb, and South Down Ewes for sale. WARREN PERCIVAL.

Vassalboro', Sept., 1865. 43tf

FOR SALE.

A full blooded JERSEY BULL, two years old, said by every man that has seen him that he is the best Jersey Bull they have ever seen; his calves are large and good. GEO. W. JONES.

East Corinth, Dec. 4th, 1865. 4w52

OXEN FOR SALE.

ONE YOKE FOUR YEARS OLD,

ONE YOKE THREE YEARS OLD.

A. LAMBARD.

Augusta, Dec. 19, 1865. 3w2

FAMILY GROCERIES.

PORTO RICO and MUSCOVADO MOLASSES, Sugar House Syrup, &c. Best Sugars, Teas, Coffees and Spices, and all the extra brands of Flour, fresh ground Meal, &c., by JOHN McARTHUR, No. 1 Journal Block.

Augusta, Oct. 23, 1865. 46tf

Poetry.

AT CHRISTMAS TIME.

To-night we gather round the hearth
While now the Christmas time is near,
The time we keep with song and mirth,
With noisy games and festal cheer.

Not quite twelve fleeting months have passed,
With rapid changes, through a year
Of shifting light and shade, since last
We kept our merry Christmas here.

Then War's fierce clarion sounded loud,
And faces that we see to-night,
Once veiled within the battle's cloud,
Shown in the camp-fire's lurid light.

And others, whom, no more we see,
Lie silent in Death's dreamless sleep,
Nor shocks of ages yet to be
Shall vex their slumbers long and deep.

To them we fill our glasses high,
We pledge them through all future years,
To them we drain the goblet dry
In spite of rising wells of tears.

What tears for them?—let sorrow cease
For those who know not grief or care;
Theirs is a deeper, holier peace—
They breathe a calmer, purer, air!

Long ages since the dawn of day,
Gilding the edges of the morn,
Looked in athwart the gloom where lay
The Christ-child of the Virgin born.

And high o'er Bethlehem's halls and towers,
Through the long watches of the night,
Crowning the dark and silent hours,
One pale star shone with mystic light.

Oh happy morn, whose dawning gave
Hope to a lost and sinful race,
Thy influence reaches past the grave,
On through remotest time and space!

Ring bells of cheer, ring in the day
When cruel wrong at last shall cease;
When feud and hate shall pass away,
And bring the reign of Love and Peace!

—*Harper's Magazine for December.*

Our Story-Teller.

OUR THANKSGIVING.

"I don't believe we shall have a bit of fun," said Susy.

"Why, ain't she going to have a pudding?" That was Harry all over.

"Oh, I s'pose there'll be a pudding, 'cause Mr. Smith he sent up some raisins this mornin'—I peeked into the paper. But there isn't a single sign of a evergreen trimmin' put up, nor a flag, nor a any thing. And mother she just looks so sober, and she hain't laughed all day long. Oh, *I* think it's real horrid."

"I saw her cry too. She sent me after a clean handkerchief."

"She did! Well, I s'pose it's all about Will. You know he came home last Thanksgiving."

"*Will* allers laughed Thanksgivin,' Sue. *My!* didn't he put it into the nuts and raisings, and string up the wish-bones!"

"Harry! why how you act! Will's dead, you know."

"I can't help it," said Harry, apologetically. "I allers had good times with him. I wish he wasn't dead. *Didn't* he look funny in mother's bonnet after dinner!"

"I wish he wasn't dead too, Harry; but then he is, you know. I tried to cry this mornin' when mother kep' wipin' her eyes, but I didn't after all. I wish she wouldn't look so horrid sober. You see if we have a nice time—I know we sha'n't."

"Well," said Harry, after a moment's consideration, "there's the turkey, any how."

The sitting-room door closed then, and little feet pattered up stairs on their way to bed.

The parlor was cold, and the twilight hung and deepened in the room. Just in front of me the frosts has frescoed the window, and the light of a faint, rising moon struck through them. In one little spot the children had dimmed the silver tracery by their warm breath but a few moments ago. Through it, in the shadow of the church, something stood out alone and still—something which had drawn me into this lonely room, and fastened and held my eyes on the cold, cruel window—something which no close-closed curtains or warm home-lights could ever shut out; which the width of a world could not separate from me; whose shadow fell across my very prayers, and darkened the face of God—the grave.

The night it was so cold. The frosts, weaving and weaving their patterns on the window chilled it so. What did those children mean? How merrily they were romping into bed up stairs! I wished they would not—to-night—*to-night.*

The frosts, weaving and weaving their patterns on the window, weaved out of sight the church shadow and that within it. Only the glitter of the silvered picture was left, with the moon faint behind it. I put my shawl over my shoulders and went into the other room. A bright fire was crackling on the hearth; the curtains were drawn, red and warm and cozy, behind the ivies, my rocking-chair was in its place, with the cricket pushed up beside it—that was Susy. She was always thoughtful—more like—

I found I was chilled through, and sat down by the fire. Then I covered my face with my hands.

God knows how I had dreaded this day that was coming; how for months I had shrank from it, and pleaded with it to pass me by; how I had talked with it in dreams, and been wakened by my tears, and prayed for strength to live it through; how like a phantom it had confronted me, and haunted me, and dogged my steps, and the strength had *not* come. And now it was upon me.

Our Thanksgivings had been no more I suppose, to us than to any who love the day; the tender household memories clustering around them no sweeter and no dearer than thousands and thousands; nor was my grief more than any other mother's grief. But what was that to me or mine? Our loss was as irreparable, my grief as solitary, as if the universe held no other. For the heart knoweth its *own* bitterness.

He loved these days so; my boy—he loved them so. For him and because of him they had always been so bright. And it was only the last—only the last one that he was with us. Just a few days the short happy furlough lasted—days that brighten as the distance between me and them grows wider and darker. I remember his face as I met him at the door. It was only "Mother!" and "Oh, Willie!" only a close clasping and a long kiss. All that day I could not see him except through thick-falling, tears; happy tears I called them; yet now I can read the prophecy of their pain. God did not tell me that he would not come home to his mother again; but I knew it—from the moment he crossed the threshold I knew it.

And here was the day staring me in the face. What will you think of me, if I say that in my children's prattle that night I saw for myself no reproof; that indeed I was almost vexed with their thoughtless joy; their merry voices stung me; I shrank away from their little plays and laughter. It was the *silence* only that I heard. He—he was my first-born, and I loved him. To live through to-morrow's festival without him; to fill it with the old glad customs and the old rejoicings; to come to the table and see only that one vacant chair; to watch the children play about the fire, where he had played among them; to sit and worship and give thanks in the church to which he had walked with us in company, and from which we had borne him to his rest; to keep eyes free from tears and lips from quivering.

"Mary," said a voice beside me. My husband had come in from his study, and was pacing the room in his restless way.

"Well?"

"I suppose you are preparing for—to-morrow?"

"The children shall have their dinner; what else can I do?"

"We do not want *them* to have a gloomy day of it, Mary."

"I can not, can not help it. John, you *know.*"

He came up and laid his hand on my bowed head.

"I know, Mary, I know. I am stronger to bear it than you. I will try and be cheerful for both of us: it will soon be over."

That was just like *him;* all my burdens were his own; all my pain doubly his. I might have known how it would be. Was this sorrow making me forgetful of my husband? Could I be *that?*"

"Oh, John. I am so selfish! but you know I loved him so—if I *could* be brighter, John."

"I understand it all. Why, Mary!"

He took me in his arms as I broke into sobbing; he took me in his arms like a child, and sitting there beside the fire we talked a long time. I can not tell you what we said. This our child, whom the Lord had taken, was dear to him as to me; for him as for me the path we trod was very dark. But when at last he left me we understood one another, as in every trouble we always had understood. We could bear *any thing* together.

I heard him take his hat, go out of the hall door, and close it behind him. I went to the window which the frost was painting thicker and thicker with its cold clear pictures, and through it I saw a solitary figure passing over the moonlit snow and into the shadow of the church. It was as I supposed.

As I went back to the fire some sleighing party in the street shot by, singing a merry Thanksgiving song. I expect only those who mourn to understand how I listened to it. It was a little thing to hurt me; but it did. Thanksgiving? I could have laughed at the word. Should *I* give thanks? For this desolated fireside, for that vacant chair and silent voice, for the vanished smile and touch and household blessings, for those few dimmed letters, and the heart-ache of that lock of clinging hair, and the grave beneath the early snows—should I give thanks for *these?*

So many memories crowded into the word; so many pictures came and went, as I sat there alone in the fire-light. The boy sitting just here at my feet—he was the only one then—cracking his nuts, and stealing the raisins from my pocket after dinner, looking up into my eyes with the pretty mischief bright in his, so great and dark and full; no one ever had eyes like Willie's. He was such a pretty baby, and so dear; you see, he taught me the word mother; it was his little upturned face, and the touch of his tiny fingers, in which I first read the beauty of his holiness. How could I help it that he was what he was to me? What should I do with all this love that had grown into my heart for one-and-twenty years?

Another picture. How the years went and came! He was the only one no longer; but in the group of happy faces his always stood alone to me. It was he who stilled the little ones at their quarrels or when the plays grew rough; it was he who made the beautiful Thanksgiving-days so bright to them; it he who watched my steps about the room and drew my chair up to the fire, and followed me with his little smile—such a beautiful smile it always was! Why, somehow all the festival days are lighted with it far down the faint and fading years. I see it. When the schoolboy, affecting all the little importances of the Bucolics and the first Xenophon lesson, was not ashamed to come out in the kitchen and help me stone the raisins. I see it at the merry dinner-table, and the twinkle in his eye, and the laugh, and the jest, his face all aglow with delight. I think it was a beautiful face.

I see the smile again—older and more manly, but with the same childish tenderness in it; even the mustache of the young collegian could not hide it. How we laughed at him about that mustache! How knew how proud I was of him all the while; how could I help it? Those college vacations are so many sunny days, they were so brief and bright. I remember how we watched for him at the door; how the old coach came lumbering up—it passed the house just now as I write. I suppose I always hear it. I suppose I never hear it without a quickening of my pulse. I suppose I never shall. I see him bounding up the steps. I feel his arms about me. I see the children pulling at his sleeve. I see his face—why will God give us such faces to be our own, our very own, and snatch them away into darkness? Yet I would not now, I would not even then, that night, with the murmuring words upon my lips, lose the sweet memory for ten thousand times its pain.

Once more I see the smile; but it is the smile of a martyr. He knew, when he came to me, with all the hero in his eyes, fired with his pure bright dreams of sacrifice, loving his country as only her young men can—when he came, as if he were again a child, and ask his mother's blessing—he knew to what he was going. So, I think, did I. Yet I did not say him nay. I did not hold him back with my weak tears and pleadings. I thank God for that. I thanked Him on that desolate Thanksgiving-eve. And when I go down the sloping years to meet my old age without my boy, I shall thank him still. I am very sure of that.

But you don't care to hear the rest of my story. It is yours, perhaps, as well as mine; and of its sacredness, you and I know well.

I was not there to see him die. I can never go back and be there to help him die. There was one woman—you have heard of her, perhaps—she found him a stranger, cared for by strange hands; and when they bore him to his quick-made grave upon the battle-field she stooped to touch his face with reverent lips, and said, "Let me kiss him for his mother." God bless her for that! God bless her wherever she may be! and may *she* never lay her first-born away under the frozen ground, where he can never call to her, or take her in his arms, or kiss her with his warm lips!

But we have brought him home since that, and in the shadow of the old familiar church he is at rest. As I sat before the fire, through all my bitter musing that night, I remembered the solitary figure pacing round and round the moonlit grave—his father loved him so. I do not say that even I, his mother, loved him more.

Did I ask for strength to live through this day which was coming—to live it quietly, healthfully, remembering that mine was not a thorn-wreath, since "no mortal grief deserves that crown?" I do not know. Do we never pray for that which we *will not have?* Our Father, who is very patient with us, alone knows.

And then these *facts* of sorrow are so sharp. It was one thing to give him up—a grand, heroic thing; it was another to find him gone—

> "To feel the door-latch stir and clink,
> And know 'tis no more he—nor sink."

Do you know this "surprise when one sits quite alone?" But, with my prayers or without them, the morning came. It came as other Thanksgiving mornings had come—with fresh, frolicking winds, and sunlight, and blue skies; with merry voices, with cloudless faces, and happy hearts.

The children woke me with the old rap on my door—Susy and Harry and Bertie, and May hiding shyly in the entry, lest papa should have a peep at her night cap, half doubting, indeed, whether she was not getting to be too much of a woman to take part in the children's sport. How merry Willie always was at it! his little rap always the loudest, and his laugh the clearest of all. I could not forget it, and turned away to hide the quick hot tears.

"Mamma, don't talk," cried Bertie through the keyhole. "I guess she hasn't woke up—Mamma!"

"Come away," said May, in a whisper—"mother feels badly to have Thanksgiving come, you know. Perhaps she isn't well—let's go and dress."

And before I had found my voice the little bare feet had pattered away over the entry, and it was too late to call them back.

I remember just how yellow and murky the sunshine lay on the floors that morning, and how I thought the wind wailed about the corners of the house—to me it had no frolic. The children came in from coasting while I was at work, all flushed, and eager, and happy, jostling and pushing each other at play in the entry. The moment they saw my face, Susy grew sober, and May began to hush Harry's laughter. How *could* I help it.

"Where's the evergreen trimmings?" asked Bertie, looking around the room with disappointed eyes. "There's a lot picked up garret, mother"

Ah, that pretty celebration of the day! *I* had never planned for it. It was Willie's fancy, and Willie's skillful fingers they were which had always made the old room bright and festive. How I cling to the baby-name! Yet he never minded it from me; sometimes, from a quick, pleased look in his manly eyes, I used to think he liked to have me call him so.

"May! May! fix the trimmings," I said, turning away. "I—I am too busy this morning."

"It isn't like having you," said May, her bright face falling, and then the children with puzzled eyes crept one by one away.

Dinner-time came at last, and they gathered round the table gleefully—just as gleefully, I thought, with a half bitterness, as if they had *all* been there.

"Why, what's this for?" asked Harry, stopping. "Mother, you've got one chair too many."

"Hush, Harry! I know—don't you see?" And then I heard Susy whispering to him.

Why had I done it? I hardly knew. To lay the plates, and set the chairs, and pass that one place by—that place that always was by mine—it seemed hard. It was a very little thing; but you know how dear these little things become to women sometimes.

So I had put it there—the empty chair; and with its pitiful, appealing blankness beside me, I sat down to the festival meal. I remember how everything looked, as in a picture—my husband's face, with its white, peaceful smile, the same that he had given to his boy, and the children grouped around in the old places; and a fleck of yellow sunlight that had fallen in through the warm south window upon the table-cloth. I remember every thing. I know that John had just bowed his head to ask God's blessing on our food, and the children's eyes were closed, when I saw—I saw as distinctly as I see this paper upon which I write the words—a shadow fall across the empty chair.

I turned my head and I saw him—my boy Willie. I know it was Willie. You need not doubt me, for I tell you I can not be mistaken. Should not *I* know him, I, his mother? I looked deep, deep into his eyes. I saw the old, rare smile; I touched his own bright curls upon his forehead; I spoke to him; he spoke to me.

"Willie!"

"Mother!"

The voice was breathless, but it was his.

"Willie! Willie!"

Again the old, rare smile. With one hand he motioned silence. His father's voice hushed the Amen, and the children looked up and began their clatter.

"Did you speak to me, Mary?" asked my husband.

"No."

"Why, I thought some one spoke during the blessing. Well, Miss May, what part of the turkey shall I help you to?"

So they did not see him. I alone was chosen. I looked into his face, smiling, smiling down into mine so tenderly—you can not know how tenderly; but in his I saw—and I thought my heart would break to see it—a certain sad, reproachful look, that I had caught on his face once, years ago, when I accused him with injustice of some trifling childish fault—a look that had haunted me in many a still hour since. And then I heard him say distinctly, though to not another ear was the breathless voice audible:

"*I* want them to be happy. *I* want you to enjoy the day. Did you think I should not be with you, mother?"

He *was* with me, thank God! and I was happy. I talked, I laughed, I chatted with the children; their merriment increased with mine; my husband's pale face lighted up; I felt my own eyes sparkling. And all the while, where they saw only that empty chair, I saw the beautiful still face and happy smile. I saw him pleased with the old familiar customs. I saw him mindful of the children's jests. I saw his eyes, full of their own home-love, turn from one to another, and back again to me—I saw and I was content. All that day he was beside me. He followed us into the sitting-room and took his old seat by the cozy fire. He listened to his father's stories, and watched the children at their games, and joined us when we gathered around the piano for our twilight song. *I* heard his voice; the children asked what made me sing so clearly.

Just as the shades began to fall heavily he drew me toward him by the frost-bound window. I know he stooped and kissed me. I know he took me in his arms, and said, as he had said before:

"Did you think I should not be with you, mother?"

And then I missed him. I called to him, but he did not answer. I stretched out my arms after him, but he did not come back to me. The room grew dark; my head swam; I tottered over to my husband.

"Oh, John! I have lost him! Oh, John! John!"

"Mary—why, Mary! what is the matter?" and he caught me in his arms.

I looked up. I was not in the parlor by the frost-bound window; the children were not beside me. The sitting-room fire had died down into the ashes; the door into the hall was open, and my husband had on his over-coat. He was holding me tightly in his arms.

"How you shiver, Mary! Why, my darling, what has happened?"

"John, where—when did you find me?"

"I have just come in. I heard you cry; you called my name, I think."

"I know, I know! I thought—Oh, John! John!"

And then I told him all my dream. When I had finished he was still a long time, then—

"Mary, perhaps the boy *has* been to you."

At this moment the clock on the mantle struck twelve. We listened to its strokes till the last one died away.

"It is our Thanksgiving morning," said my husband, solemnly. "Let us give thanks to God."

So we knelt down and prayed together.

When the morning really came, with its fresh, frolicking winds, and sunlight, and blue skies; with its merry faces and gay voices, and the happy children rapping at my door, I thought of what he said: "Perhaps the boy *has* been to you." Sometimes I think he must have been, so real and sweet is, even now, the memory of his coming. All that day he stood beside me; all that day I saw his peaceful face, and felt the blessing of his smile, and heard his low, sweet voice. What for months I had looked upon and feared with the bitterness of a great dread, the face, and smile, and voice made almost painless.

The children's merry greetings did not hurt me; my fingers did not tremble when they twined the fresh green leaves about the walls. Into the very making of my pudding I threw my *heart,* and the day became once more a festival; just as truly a festival, I think, as it was when Willie blessed it and made it bright, because I knew he wished to have it so.

The older children went with us to church that morning. Harry and Susy, finding the turkeys rather an impediment to religious edification, kept guard at home. Susy's little whisper at starting did me good, I think.

"Mamma, you're just like the old mamma you—you used to was."

God knows I tried to be.

The little church was very still and pleasant that morning, and somehow the service stole way down into my heart. It was no eloquent preacher that we heard; only a plain man, with God's plainest gifts of mind and culture. Many a time I should have preferred my own worship to any to which he could help me. But this morning his heart was very full. I saw that the day was real to him, and I listened.

A bit of Mrs. Browning's music kept singing itself in my soul:

> "I praise Thee while my days go on,
> I love Thee while my days go on;
> Through dark and dearth, through fire and frost,
> With emptied arms and treasure lost,
> I thank Thee while my days go on."

I think that I did thank Him—I, who only last year had sat there with my boy beside me—so manly and so brave he looked, so pleased that they chose the hymn he loved, so happy and at rest while he sang it with them.

I think that when the dear familiar words flooded the church with harmony again, as on that other morning, and John and I clasped hands silently—I think we uttered the old, old cry, "Blessed be the name of the Lord!"

We stopped after church together where the boy was lying, to let May lay down her little green wreath, and I was glad that she could do it calmly. Somehow I felt as if tears would be profanation just then. Then we went quietly home.

It was a happy home that day—as happy as it could be when we did not *see* him. Yet I know he was there.

"Did you think I should not be with you, mother?"

I heard it over and over; I hear it over and over now; I shall hear it when the next Thanksgiving sun brightens his quiet grave. He wished us to be happy; I know he was with us. I think he will always be.—*Harper's Monthly.*

Miscellaneous.

RETROSPECTION.

How old I'm grown! and yet how few
The years I've counted on life's shore!
How old at heart—and yet how true
That heart to silvered dreams of yore!

One after one those dreams return—
Fond castles in the sunset sky;
One after one they glow and burn,
And then the crimson clouds float by.

But dearer, sadder than the rest,
A memory chrystalized in tears,
A star that lingers in the West,
To gild the gloom of lonely years;

And by its flash I seem to see
A softer light of hazel eyes,
Rose lips and cheeks whose glow, to me,
Was sweeter far than summer skies.

Those flowers were by her fingers prest,
They hung from braids of dark brown hair
Upon the spotless, snow white breast
Of one—ah me!—who was too fair.

Dear, scentless flowers, how still you lie
Beneath these leaves of mystic lore—
Thus Hope, that only bloomed to die,
Gives out its fragrance now no more.

MR. FARNSWORTH'S TUBS.

I remember one evening last summer, just after I came home from—not the war exactly, but a two year's cruise in the Pacific as surgeon of the U. S. Steamer Wateree—that all of us bachelors were enjoying the cool of the evening and the fragrance of our pipes on the flat roof of the ell attached to the old-boarding-house.

Lying about in various attitudes, one and another had told stories, made remarks, and subsided.

Lewis raised himself on his elbow, knocked the ashes from his pipe, and asked if I had ever heard of old Burbank of Wingfield.

If I had, I had forgotten it.

"Burbank," said Lewis, "was one of those old fellows that you find in every country village, whose sole business in life consists in looking after other people's affairs, and who seemed blessed with any amount of time to do it in.

"Burbank buttoned-holed me one day in Washington street while I was waiting for a stage. How he ever got so far from home I don't know, but there he was, in his 'Sunday-go-to-meeting' suit, and insisted on telling me all about his row with Mr. Farnsworth.

"'I started out the other morning,' he said, 'an' when I got outside the house I see it was goin' to be a pleasant day, an' I thought I'd walk down to Parmelee's shop an' see if them tubs o' Mr. Farnsworth's was done. I hadn't got nothin' to do, and I kinder thought Mr. Farnsworth might like to know if them tubs o' his'n was done. So I started an' got down to Parmelee's, an' I see the door was locked. So I went roun' behind the shop, an' looked in the back winder, an' there I see them tubs o' Mr. Farnsworth's, an' I see that they were done. Then I looked in again, an' I saw that the shop was afire. Wall, I thought Mr. Farnsworth might kinder like to know that them tubs were done, an' that the shop was afire, so I thought I'd walk down to Mr. Farnsworth's house an' tell him that they was done, an' the shop was afire.'

"By this time," said Lewis, "my stage had gone by, and I found I was in for the whole story of Burbauk's troubles. I told him to go on, inwardly wishing him and Mr. Farnsworth at the devil, and thinking of my chances of reaching home before dinner grew cold.

"'Well,' said Burbank, 'I'd walked along a piece, an' I see Mr. Deming a coming down street. "'Good-mornin' Mr. Deming," says I, "Pleasant day." "Yes," says he, "good growin' weather. What's the news?" "Wall," says I, "I started out arter breakfast this moruin', an' I see it was agoin to be a pleasant day, an' I kinder thought I'd go down to Parmelee's an' see if them tubs o' Mr. Farnsworth's was done. so I started down street, an' when I got to Parmelee's I see the door was locked. So I thought I'd go roun' the shop an' take a look in at the back winders, an' when I looked in I see them tubs o' Mr. Farnsworth's a stannin' there, an' I see they was done. An' then I looked in agin, an' I see the shop was afire. Wall, I thought Mr. Farnsworth might kinder like to know that the tubs was done an' the shop was afire, so I started to go down to Mr. Farnsworth's house and tell him that them tubs o' his'n was done an' the shop was afire. "Good mornin,' Mr. Deming," says I, "I guess I'll walk right along, seein' that the tubs is done, an' the shop is afire, an' tell Mr. Farnsworth about it.'"

"'Wall, I'd gone along a little further, an' I see Sam Pulsifer leanin' over his picket fence, in front o' his house. "Good mornin', Mr. Burbank," says he, "what's your hurry?" "Wall, nothin'" says I, "only when I got out o' the house arter breakfast, I see it was a pleasant day, an' as I hadn't got nothin' in partic'lar on my hands, I kinder thought I'd walk down to Parmelee's shop an' see if them tubs o' Mr. Farnsworth's was done. Wall, when I got down there I see the door was locked. So I thought I'd go roun' an' look in the back winders. So I went roun', an' when I looked in I see them tubs o' Mr. Farnsworth's a stannin' there, an' I see that they was done. An' then I looked a little further, an' I see that the shop was afire. Wall, it struck me Mr. Farnsworth might like to know that they was done an' the shop was afire, so I thought I'd go down to his house an' tell him that them tubs was done and the shop was afire. An' I kinder guess I'll go right along, Sam," says I, "so's to tell Mr. Farnsworth."

"',Wall, jest afore I got to Mr. Farnsworth's house, who should I meet but Maria Jane Peters, she that was a Williams. "Good-morning, Miss Peters," says I, "how do you do?" "Good-mornin', Mr. Burbank," says she. "Why, what a stranger you be! Whereabouts you goin' this mornin'? "Wall," says I, "when I started out this morning', I see it was a goin' to be a pleasant day, an' I sorter thought I'd travel down to Parmelee's shop an' see if them tubs o' Mr. Farnsworth's was done. Wall, when I got down there I see that the door was locked. So I thought I'd go roun' the shop an' look in the back winder. So when I got there I looked in the back winder, and there I see them tubs o' Mr. Farnsworth's a stannin' there, an' I see they was done. An' then I looked in again, an' I see that the shop was afire." Here Miss Peters she gave a scream, and says she, "Why Ebenezer Samuel Burbank, how you talk!" "Yes," says I, "and I kinder thought Mr. Farnsworth might like to know that them tubs o' his'n was done an' the shop was afire, so I'd go right down to his house and tell him that they was done an' the shop was afire." "Well," says she, "I would if I was you." "Wall," says I, "I guess I'll go right along now an' tell him the tubs is done an' the shop is afire. Good-mornin' Miss Peters. "Good-mornin', Mr. Burbank," says she.

"'Wall, then I went right over to Mr. Farnsworth. Miss Farnsworth she comes to the door. "Why," says she, "Mr. Burbank, how do you do? Come right in and set down!" So I went in and set down. "Wall," says Miss Farnsworth, "how's Miss Burbank an' the children?" "Middlin'," says I, "middlin', Miss Farnsworth," says I; "you see when I started out this mornin' I see it was a pleasant day, an' I thought I'd go down to Parmelee's, as I hadn't got nothin' to do an' see about them tubs o' your'n. Wall, when I got down to Parmelee's I see that the door was locked. Wall, I thought I'd go roun' behind the shop an' take a look inter the back winders, an' when I got roun' an' looked in, I see them tubs o' your'n a stannin' there, an' see that they was done. By the way, Miss Farnsworth, says I, "where's Mr. Farnsworth?" Just then the door opened leadin' inter the bedroom, an' Mr. Farnsworth, he comes out. "Good-mornin', Mr. Burbank," says he, "how do you do? I heard you tellin' Miss Farnsworth that them tubs o' our'n was done." "Yes" says I, "they be done." "Well," says Mr. Farnsworth, "I guess I'll put Billy inter the wagon an' go up an' git 'em." Well," says I, "when I looked inter the back winder agin, I see the shop was afire." I hadn't more'n got the words out o' my mouth afore Mr. Farnsworth, he jumped for the door, an' he says, says he, "Damnation, why didn't you say so?" "Wall," says I, "I was comin' to it." By that time Mr. Farnsworth was runnin' down street powerful. I sot there talking with Miss Farnsworth. Bimeby Mr. Farnsworth come back. "Wall," says I, "did you git them tubs o' your'n?" He begun to swear, an' says he, "when I got to Parmelee's, the hull thing was burnt, tubs an' all." An' now, Mr. Lewis,' said Burbank, "Mr. Farnsworth, he blamed *me!*"

THE CALIFORNIA EARTHQUAKE.

Rev. Horatio Stebbins of San Francisco, writes thus to the Springfield *Republican* regarding the late great earthquake:

It was twelve o'clock and forty minutes. In the Unitarian church the congregation were standing, in the singing of the last hymn, it was that sublime hymn of victory and power, "Rise, imperial Salem, rise." The choristers had come to the last verse:

> "The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
> Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away."

The organ caught up the mighty theme and swept through the heavens with exultant power. At the very instant the building trembled and a flash of consternation went through the audience; the choral song seemed buffeted by the sea and lost for a moment in the multitudinous waters; but it rose again and caught the victorious strain, when another vibration racked the edifice from its foundation stone to its topmost timbers; the voice of the quoir sank as some spent swimmer in a midnight sea. The building was falling! The roof cracked; Bricks and mortar grated and ground! The prophecy of the stones in the other temple was about to be literally fulfilled in this; and on whomsoever its stones should fall, should be ground to powder; The great pipe of the organ fell from its place! The plaster finish fell from the ceiling! The building twisted and sprung as a long, gaunt steamer bends under the stroke of her engines! It was a moment of unspeakable agony, but it was all over; Men who had gone out with their hymn-books came back after their hats, and the audience lingered awhile to give mutual expressions of emotion, fear and gratitude. In the evening we came back again, and sung through the unfinished hymn(a never to be forgotten song), offered prayer and thanksgiving to Almignty God and went to our homes.

A BRIDE'S RARE PREROGATIVE.

Some years ago, a ludicrous incident happened at Vienna. The emperor was interrupted in the midst of a cabinet council by a message from the empress, who it was said, wanted him immediately. On going to her majesty's apartments, she threw herself before him in an imploring attitude, and begged him that she might be allowed the extraordinary *privilege of putting on her own stockings.* The high dames of the court, it seems, whose duty it was to perform that function, insisted upon discharging it, though, as their imperial mistress represented, "they tickled her" when doing so in a way that she could not endure. The young princess, whom fortune had raised to be the partner of the Kaiser's throne, had been brought up in a simple and sensible manner, and really could not see why the hands God had given them should be less useful to imperial and royal personages than to any other people. The emperor yielded, doubtless, to the consternation of the ladies of the bedchamber, who saw in this innovation a precedent fraught with danger to the most hallowed institutions of the monarchy.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

The loved ones whose loss I lament are still in existence; they are living with me at this very time; they are like myself, dwelling in the great parental mansion of God; they still belong to me as I to them. As They are ever in my thoughts, so, perhaps am I in theirs. As I mourn for their loss, perhaps they rejoice in anticipation of our re-union. What to me is still dark, they see clearly. Why do I grieve because I can no longer enjoy their pleasant society? During their lifetime I was not discontented because I could not always have them around me. If a journey took them from me, I was not therefore unhappy. And why is it different now? They have gone on a journey. Whether they are living on earth in a far distant city, or in some higher world in the infinite universe of God, what difference is there? Are we not still in the same house of the Father, like loving brothers who inhabit separate rooms? Have we therefore ceased to be brothers?—*Rowan.*

Advertisements.

THE BEST KNOWN FERTILIZER.

FLOUR OF BONE.

EAGLE BRAND.

This article is distinguished from *Bone Meal* and *Bone Screenings* and from all preparation of Bone with vitrol, by being "floured" from the broken, unburned bone, in the same manner that flour is made from grain, *without chemical process, mixture or adulteration.*

The following quotations from Professor LIEBIG, recognized as the very first authority, are of the highest importance to all interested in agriculture:—

"Bone dust is the agent best adapted to supply phosphate of lime to the deeper layers of the arable soil, *for which purpose the phosphates are not suitable.*"

"Forty pounds of finely ground bone, (if unadulterated) furnish more than twenty-two pounds of pure phosphate."

"One pound of bone produces, in three seasons, ten pounds of corn; while one pound of guano, in a course of five years, makes five pounds of corn."

The above quotations from LIEBIG, who is the best authority in regard to the facts, as well as the science of agriculture, in Europe, show clearly that a pound of bone is worth more than two and one half pounds of Peruvian guano, when time and effect are both taken into account. But crushed bone is several years in producing its full effect. The reason is, that the fragments being of a visible size, require a long time to dissolve. We reduce the bone to a *fine flour,* and thus enable the fruit and grain grower to use a much smaller quantity, and to obtain the *same season,* all the benefit of what he uses. In this state of flour, it *immediately* assimilates with the soil, decomposition *at once* goes on, and the full value is reached in the first season.

At the same time, the phosphate of lime and ammonia, stored up in the particles of bone, are not so easily or so rapidly dissolved as to be washed away and wasted; nor will the ammonia evaporate and be lost in the air, as in the case with guano when exposed.

There can be no question that this article of "Flour of Bone" is the most valuable and *reliable* fertilizer that has ever been offered for sale in this country.

Bone is the most powerful, valuable and sure fertilizing agent in the world. *We guarantee our article of "Flour of Bone" to be perfectly pure bone, without admixture or adulteration whatever.* The chemical analysis is as follows:—

"I have made a chemical analysis of the 'Flour of Bone' manufactured by the Boston Milling and Manufacturing Co., and find it contains 42 per cent. of phosphate of lime, and 41½ per cent. of animal matter. It is free from any adulteration, and in such a fine state of division as to render it capable of undergoing rapid decomposition in the soil; and the ammonia produced by the decay of the animal matter acts as a powerful stimulant to the growth of plants, and increases their power in appropriating the phosphate of lime, which is required for the perfection of the fruit or seeds."

CHARLES T. JACKSON, M. D.,
State Assayer.

BOSTON, JANUARY, 1865.

The strongest certificates in its favor are furnished by those who have used it. Send for a pamphlet containing full information, directions for use, and testimonials.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

"Boston Milling & Manufacturing Co.,"

TOGETHER WITH

CRUSHED BONE, GROUND and CRUSHED UNBURNED OYSTER SHELLS, Etc.

A. F. DEVEREUX & CO.,
2wemly25 AGENTS, 15 MERCHANTS' ROW.

DON'T FRET.

YOU CAN stop Headache, Toothache and Neuralgia instantly, or cash returned. Use WALCOTT'S INSTANT PAIN ANNIHILATOR. Sold at all stores. Cures Catarrh permanently.
1y10* L. WENTWORTH, Ag't, Brown's Corner, Me.

CONSTITUTION LIFE SYRUP.

Is a positive and specific remedy for all diseases originating from an IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, and for all (hereditary) diseases transmitted from Parent to Child.

PARALYSIS.

It is so universally admitted that Constitution Life Syrup is the only effective means of restoration in the various forms of Paralysis, that we need not reiterate that it is emphatically the Great Life-giving Power.

DYSPEPSIA.

Indigestion, Weight at Stomach, Flatulency, Liver Complaint, Want of Appetite, Bad Breath, Constipation, Biliousness.

SCROFULA.

STRUMA, KING'S EVIL, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, ERYSIPELAS, ULCERATION, SALT RHEUM.

This taint (hereditary and acquired,) filling life with untold misery, is by all usual medical remedies, incurable.

RHEUMATISM.

[ARTHRITIS,] LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, GOUT, TIC DOLOREAUX.

If there is any disease in which the Constitution Life Syrup is sovereign, it is in Rheumatism and its kindred affections. The most intense pains are almost instantly alleviated—enormous swellings are reduced. Cases, chronic or vicarious, of twenty of forty years' standing have been cured by us.

CONSTITUTION LIFE SYRUP,

Purges the system entirely from the evil effects of Mercury, removing the Bad Breath, and curing the Weak Joints and Rheumatic Pains, which the use of Calomel is sure to produce. It hardens Spongy Gums, and secures the teeth as firmly as ever.

CONSTITUTION LIFE SYRUP

Eradicates, root and branch, all Eruptive Diseases of the Skin, like

ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES,

and all other difficulties of this kind, which so much disfigure the outward appearance of both males and females, often making them a disgusting object to themselves and their friends.

For all forms of Ulcerous Diseases,

Either of the Nose, Throat, Tongue, Spine, Forehead, or Scalp, no remedy has ever proved its equal.

Moth Patches upon the female face, depending upon a diseased action of the Liver, are very unpleasant to the young wife and mother. A few bottles of Constitution Life Syrup will correct the secretion and remove the deposit, which is directly under the skin.

Diseases of the Liver, giving rise to Languor, Dizziness, Indigestion, Weak Stomach, or an ulcerated or cancerous condition of that organ, accompanied with burning or other unpleasant symptoms, will be relieved by the use of

Constitution Life Syrup.

As a General Blood-Purifying Agent the Life Syrup stands unrivalled by any preparation in the world.

THE RICH AND POOR

Are liable to the same diseases. Nature and Science have made the Constitution Life Syrup for the benefit of all.

PURE BLOOD

Produces healthy men and women; and if the Constitution is neglected in youth disease and early death is the result. Do not delay when the means are so near at hand, and within the reach of all.

CONSTITUTION LIFE SYRUP

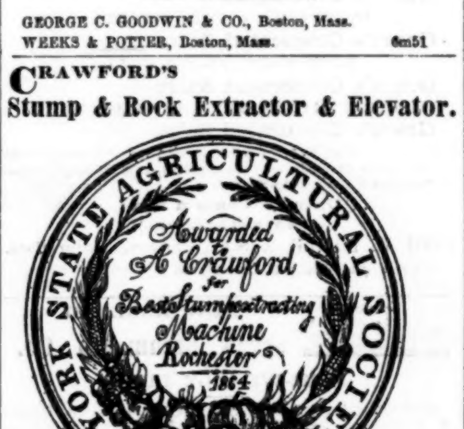
IS THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND AND THE RICH MAN'S BLESSING.

WILLIAM H. GREGG, M. D.,
Sole Proprietor, New York.

Morgan & Allen,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, AGENTS,
76 Cliff Street, New York.

Sold Wholesale by
GEORGE C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Mass.
WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass. 6m51

CRAWFORD'S Stump & Rock Extractor & Elevator.



THIS MACHINE has been awarded the First Premium at every Agricultural Fair at which it has been exhibited, including the New England, at Springfield, Mass., and the New York State Fair at Rochester, in 1864.

For further information please send for circular, giving description, prices, &c., and also certificates of some of those who have used the machines since 1862-3, and have proved its utility beyond a doubt.
A. CRAWFORD,
Sole Proprietor for the United States.
Warren, Me., June 1865. 1emtf29

SPLENDID BARGAINS.

All sure of their Money's Worth.

W. FORSYTH & CO.,

39 and 41 Ann Street, N. Y., (late 42 and 44 Nassau Street,) offer for sale the following Magnificent List of

Watches, Chains, Jewelry, etc.

☞ EACH ARTICLE ONE DOLLAR! ☜

And not to be paid for till you know what you are to get.

250 Gold and Silver Watches, from	$15.00 to $150.00 each
200 Ladies' Gold Watches,	35.00 each
500 Ladies' and Gents' Silver Watches,	15.00 each
5,000 Vest, Neck, and Guard Chains,	$5.00 to 15.00 each
6,000 Gold Band Bracelets,	3.00 to 10.00 each
6,000 Plain, Chased, and Wedding Rings,	2.50 to 5.00 each
5,000 California Diamond Pins and Rings,	3.00 to 6.00 each
10,000 Sets Ladies' Jewelry,	5.00 to 15.00 each
10,000 Gold Pens, Silver Mounted Holders,	4.00 to 5.00 each
10,000 Gold Pens, Silver Cases and Pencils,	4.00 to 6.00 each

Together with Ribbon Slides, Bosom Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Gold Pencils, Belt Buckles, Brooches, Gold Thimbles, Ear Drops, Children's Loops, Masonic Pins and Rings, Seal Rings, Scarf Pins, Watch Keys. Also a variety of Silver Ware, embracing Goblets, Cups, Castors, Tea and Table Spoons, &c., from $5 to $50.

The articles in this stock are of the neatest and most fashionable style. Certificates of all the various articles are put in sealed envelopes and mixed, thus giving all a fair chance, and sent by mail as ordered; and on receipt of the Certificate it is at your option to send ONE DOLLAR and take the article named in it or not; or any article in our list of equal value.

Certificates and Premiums.

Single Certificates, 25 cents; five Certificates, $1; eleven, $2; twenty-five, with premium of Gold Pen, $10; one hundred with premium of Silver Watch, $20; two hundred with premium of Gold Watch, $50. Certificate money to be enclosed with order. *Every letter, from whatever source, promptly answered.*

Goods sent by mail, carefully packed. *All articles not satisfactory can be returned and exchanged, or the money refunded if wished.* Thousands of dollars' worth of Watches sold to our customers during the past year.

AGENTS wanted everywhere. Send 25 cents for Certificate and Circular. Address W. FORSYTH & CO.
3m47 39 and 41 Ann Street, New York.

HARRIS BEATER PRESS.

The Maine Beater Press Company is the assignor of the Patents issued to John R. Harris for Improvement in Hay Press, and they are now prepared to furnish the HARRIS' BEATER PRESS, operated by the LEVER to any person who may desire a Hay Press, and to license the use of the same in any town or State.

They claim that this Press is the best now in use.

It presses the hay more compactly and makes a better shaped bale than any press ever in use—a bale pressed in this Press weighing twice as much as one of the same size pressed in the common press. Ten tons of this hay can be stowed easily in a common box car that will not load more than five tons of the common pressed hay, and from its compactness it is but little liable to damage by fire or water. A vessel that will carry *thirty tons* of the common hay will carry easily *one hundred tons* of the Beater Hay, and *hence the freight is not half as much.* It will press *faster* than any other press in use. It will press a bale of 500 pounds in *ten minutes.* It will press down a bale after the box is full in *one minute.* This they will warrant, and they challenge any other press to a trial in these respects. They now have a press in operation in Augusta, in the **Brick Stable, Market Square,** and they invite a full examination of the *Press and its Operations* by all interested in hay pressing. Their Presses are made in the most thorough and substantial manner, and they feel confident that they can give a better bargain than can be obtained elsewhere.

BELFAST, JULY 15, 1865.

We have used one of the Harris Beater Screw Presses during the past winter, pressing about 800 tons of hay. Our average day's work for ten hours was 32 bales, say 6½ tons; the bales averaging about 413 lbs. each. The largest day's work being 50 bales in 14 hours—size of the bales 32 by 22, and 46 inches long.

We have seen the new Beater Lever Press work, and think it would press 40 bales, say 8 tons, in 10 hours. We loaded the ship Sardis 1100 tons, with 400 tons Beater pressed hay, the balance loose pressed, think if she had been fully loaded with Beater pressed hay she would have taken from 750 to 800 tons. We loaded the schooner Caroline C. of 85½ tons new measurement, with 86 tons Beater pressed hay. She had been previously loaded with hay three times, carrying on an average 39 tons loose pressed hay. The schooner Romeo, 97 tons new measurement, took 108½ tons Beater pressed hay, a large load for her tonnage. Schooner F. J. Cummings of 130 tons old measurement, took in her hold 45 tons, and schooner Lewella, 103 tons new measurement, took in her hold 46 tons. EDWARD JOHNSON & CO.

For price of the Press and the terms of license, application can be made to A. LIBBEY, Esq., Treasurer, or the subscriber, at Augusta. GEO. M. RICKER, Agent.
Augusta, Aug. 15th, 1865.

$6 FROM 50 CENTS.

CALL and examine something urgently needed by everybody, or samples will be sent free for 50 cents, that retail for $6.
R. L. WOLCOTT,
1y11 No. 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.

IMPORTANT TO MERCHANTS, FARMERS AND PLANTERS.

WE have been informed that it is the usual practice of Merchants, Farmers, and Planters, in ordering their supplies of our

Dr. McLane's Celebrated Vermifuge,

has been simply to write or order Vermifuge. The consequence is that instead of the genuine DR. McLANE'S Vermifuge, they very frequently get one or other of the many worthless preparations called Vermifuge now before the public. We therefore beg leave to urge upon the planter the propriety and importance of invariably writing the name in full, and to advise their factors or agents that they will not receive any other than the genuine Dr. McLane's Celebrated Vermifuge, prepared by Fleming Brothers, Pittsburgh, Pa.

We would also advise the same precaution in ordering

Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills.

The great popularity of these Pills as a specific cure for Liver Complaint, and all the bilious derangements so prevalent in the South and South West, has induced the venders of many worthless nostrums to claim for their preparations similar medicinal virtues. Be not deceived!

Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills

are the original and only reliable remedy for Liver Complaints that has yet been discovered, and we urge the planter and merchant, as he values his own and the health of those depending on him, to be careful in ordering. Take neither Vermifuge nor Liver Pills unless you are sure you are getting the genuine Dr. McLANE'S, prepared by

FLEMING BROTHERS, PITTSBURGH, PA.

DR. McLANE'S AMERICAN WORM SPECIFIC, OR VERMIFUGE.

No diseases to which the human body is liable are better entitled to the attention of the philanthropist than those consequent on the irritation produced by WORMS in the stomach and bowels. When the sufferer is an adult, the cause is very frequently overlooked, and consequently the proper remedy is not applied. But when the patient is an infant, if the disease is not entirely neglected, it is still too frequently ascribed, in whole or in part, to some other cause. It ought here to be particularly remarked, that although but few worms may exist in a child, and howsoever quiescent they may have been previously, no sooner is the constitution invaded by any of the numerous train of diseases to which infancy is exposed, than it is fearfully augmented by their irritation. Hence it too frequently happens that a disease otherwise easily managed by proper remedies, when aggravated by that cause, bids defiance to treatment, judicious in other respects, but which entirely fails in consequence of worms being overlooked. And even in cases of greater violence, if a potent and prompt remedy be possessed, so that they could be expelled without loss of time, which is so precious in such cases, the diseases might be attacked, by proper remedies, even handed, and with success.

SYMPTOMS WHICH CANNOT BE MISTAKEN. The countenance is pale and leadened colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull, the pupils dilate; an azure semi-circle runs along the lower eyelid; the nose is irritated, swells and sometimes bleeds; swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; and unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others entirely gone; fleeting pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy, not unfrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hiccough; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist, DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE MAY BE DEPENDED UPON TO EFFECT A CURE.

The universal success which has attended the administration of this preparation has been such as to warrant us in pledging ourselves to the public to RETURN the MONEY in every instance where it proves ineffectual, "providing the symptoms attending the sickness of the child or adult warrant the supposition of worms being the cause." In all cases the medicine to be given in strict accordance with the directions.

We pledge ourselves to the public that DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY IN ANY FORM; and that it is an innocent preparation, and not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.

DIRECTIONS.

Give a child from two to ten years old, a teaspoonful in as much sweetened water every morning, fasting; if it purges through the day, well; but if not, repeat it again in the evening. Over ten, give a little more, under two, give less. To a full grown person, give two teaspoonfuls.

Beware of counterfeits and all articles perporting to be Dr. McLane's.

The great popularity of DR. McLANE'S GENUINE PREPARATIONS has induced unprincipled persons to attempt palming upon the public counterfeit and inferior articles, in consequence of which the proprietors have been forced to adopt every possible guard against fraud. Purchasers will please pay attention to the following marks of genuineness.

1st.—The external wrapper is a fine Steel Engraving, with the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS.

2d.—The directions are printed on fine paper, with a water mark as follows: *"Dr. McLane's celebrated Vermifuge and Liver Pills, Fleming Bros., Proprietors."* This water mark can be seen by holding up the paper to the light.

The LIVER PILLS have the name stamped on the lid of the box, in red wax.

The proprietors will forward per mail to any part of the United States or the British Provinces, one box Liver Pills, on the receipt of order enclosing twelve 3 cent postage stamps, or one vial of Vermifuge on the receipt of thirteen postage stamps.

PREPARED ONLY BY
FLEMING BROTHERS,
PITTSBURG, PA.,
Sole Proprietors of Dr. McLane's Liver Pills, Vermifuge and Lung Syrup.
SOLD BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE. eoply40

THE GREAT CONSUMPTIVE REMEDY.

Dr. Larookah's
INDIAN VEGETABLE PULMONIC SYRUP,

The best Preparation ever made for the following Complaints.

Colds, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Spitting Blood, Pain in the Side, Night Sweats, Humors, General Debility, Liver Complaints, and all Throat and Lung Complaints tending to Consumption.

This well known remedy is offered to the public, sanctioned by the experience of many years, and when resorted to in season seldom if ever fails to effect a speedy cure of any of the above complaints. Those who have not already made use of this never failing Remedy, I have only to refer to the written testimonials of HUNDREDS of our most distinguished citizens: Clergymen, Doctors, Congressmen, Lawyers, Singers and Public Speakers, and last but not least, many *Hundreds* of private citizens, both *Male and Female,* who have been restored to HEALTH, when all expectation of being cured was a "forlorn hope." My limited space will only admit the following extracts of unsolicited testimonials:

REV. J. C. INGALLS of Melrose, Mass., says: "Larookah's I. V. P. Syrup, for Pulmonary Diseases, stands unrivalled by any medicine yet discovered, it has completely cured me of Bronchitis of six years standing."

REV. B. F. BOWLES, of Manchester, N. H., says: Dr. Larookah's Pulmonic Syrup I would confidently recommend for Hoarseness and severe Colds."

HON. D. W. GOOCH, Member of Congress from Massachusetts, says: "I have used Dr. Larookah's Syrup in my family for six years, and have found it an excellent remedy for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, and all Consumptive Complaints. I have recommended it to several friends, who have received great benefit from its use."

PRICE 50 CENTS AND $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

DR. LAROOKAH'S Sarsaparilla Compound.

It is double the strength of any other Sarsaparilla Compound in the market.

For the cure of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Epilepsy, Erysipelas, Boils, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Ulcers and Sores, Rheumatism, Pain in the Stomach, Side and Bowels, Debility, and all complaints arising from impurities of the Blood.

The trial of a single bottle of either will gain the confidence of the sick.

PREPARED BY S. SEVERY. PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE.
Dr. E. R. Knight, Proprietor, Melrose, Mass.

☞ Sold by Druggists and Dealers generally.
Sold in Augusta by E. FULLER, and DORR & CRAIG. In Gardiner, J. A. JACKSON. In Hallowell, JACKSON & CO. eoply42

LIFE, GROWTH AND BEAUTY.

Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Dressing invigorate, strengthen and lengthen the hair. They act directly upon the roots of the hair, supplying required nourishment, and natural color and beauty returns. Grey hair disappears, bald spots are covered, hair stops falling, and luxuriant growth is the result. Ladies and Children will appreciate the delightful fragrance and rich, glossy appearance imparted to the hair, and no fear of soiling the skin, scalp, or most elegant head-dress.

Sold by all Druggists.
Depot 198 & 200 Greenwich St. N. Y.
1y43

Cough No More

DR. STRICKLAND'S MELLIFLUOUS COUGH BALSAM is warranted to cure Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Consumption, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

For sale by Druggists. Fifty cents per bottle.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., 37 Hanover Street, Boston, sole Agents for New England. 6m50

Pile Remedy.

DR. STRICKLAND'S PILE REMEDY has cured thousands of the worst cases of Blind and Bleeding Piles. It gives immediate relief, and effects a permanent cure. Try it directly. It is warranted to cure.

For sale by all Druggists. Fifty cents per bottle.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, Boston, sole Agents for New England. 6m50

AMERICAN BANK.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have been appointed by the Supreme Judicial Court, Receivers of the AMERICAN BANK in Hallowell, and have been qualified according to law. Six months from the twelfth day of September, instant, are allowed to the creditors of said Bank to present and prove their claims. Claimants will be required, when deemed necessary, to verify their claims by oath or affirmation. The Receivers will be in session at the office of H. K. BAKER, Esq., in Hallowell, on SATURDAY of each week in October, November, and December, 1865, and on the first SATURDAY in January, February and March, 1866, to receive and examine the claims of bill holders and others against said Bank.
H. K. BAKER,
SIMON PAGE, } Receivers.
E. ROWELL.
Hallowell, Sept. 26, 1865. 3m43

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

For Weakness arising from Indiscretion. The exhausted powers of Nature, which are accompanied by so many alarming symptoms, among which will be found Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Memory, Wakefulness, Horror of Disease, or Forebodings of Evil; in fact, Universal Lassitude, Prostration, and inability to enter into the enjoyments of society.

The Constitution, once affected with *Organic Weakness,* requires the aid of Medicine to *strengthen and invigorate the system,* which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity ensues.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu

In affections peculiar to "FEMALES," is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrous State of the Uterus; and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudence, or in the decline or change of life.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu

AND

IMPROVED ROSE WASH,

Will radically exterminate from the system Diseases arising from Habits of Dissipation, *at little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience or exposure;* completely superseding those *unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury,* in all these diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Buchu

In all Diseases of these organs, whether existing in *"Male"* or *"Female," from whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing.* It is pleasant in taste and odor, *"immediate" in action,* and more strengthening than any of the preparations of *Bark or Iron.*

Those suffering from *Broken Down or Delicate Constitutions, procure the remedy at once.*

The reader must be aware that however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect *his Bodily Health, Mental Powers, and Happiness.*

All the above diseases require the aid of a diuretic.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

IS THE GREAT DIURETIC.

HELMBOLD'S

Highly Concentrated

Compound Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla,

For purifying the blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, and the only reliable and effectual known remedy for the cure of Scrofula, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Pains and Swellings of the Bones, Ulceration of the Throat and Legs, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Tetter, Erysipelas, and all Scaly Eruptions of the skin,

AND BEAUTIFYING THE COMPLEXION.

Not a few of the worst disorders that affect mankind arise from the corruption that accumulates in the blood. Of all the discoveries that have been made to purge it out, none can equal in effect

HELMBOLD'S

Compound Extract Sarsaparilla.

It cleanses and renovates the blood, instils the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and rankle in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on, has long been sought for, and now, for the first time, the public have one on which they can depend. Our space here does not admit of certificates to show its effects, but the trial of a single bottle will show the sick that it has virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

Two table spoonfuls of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Lisbon Diet Drink, and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.

☞ THESE EXTRACTS HAVE BEEN ADMITTED TO USE IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY, and are also in very general use in the State HOSPITALS and PUBLIC SANITARY INSTITUTIONS throughout the land, as well as in private practice, and are considered as invaluable remedies.

See Medical Properties of Buchu,

FROM DISPENSATORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

See Prof. DEWEE'S valuable works on the Practice of Physic.

See remarks made by the late celebrated Dr. PHYSIC, of Philadelphia.

See remarks made by Dr. EPHRAIM McDOWELL, a celebrated Physician and member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the King and Queen's Journal.

See *Medico Chirurgical Review,* published by BENJAMIN TRAVERS, Fellow of Royal College of Surgeons.

Extract Buchu, "Sarsaparilla."

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Principal Depot,

HELMBOLD'S Drug and Chemical Warehouse,

594 BROADWAY.

September, 1865. eoply40

IS BOARDING CHEAPER THAN KEEPING HOUSE?

BEAUTIFUL SUITS OF

ROOMS TO RENT AT ROUND HILL HOTEL,

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

Round Hill Motorpathic Water Cure.

Special practice for Epileptic Fits, curing nine cases in ten. Specific successful treatment given for excessive Nervousness, Partial Insanity, Spinal difficulties, Uterine troubles, and Weakness from indiscretions, with or without cold water, by H. HALSTEAD, M. D., during the cool or cold weather. 3m44

Probate Notices.

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of November,* 1865.

JOSHUA S. TURNER, Administrator on the Estate of George W. Macomber, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts, &c., viz: The interest of the deceased in the house and lot occupied by him at his decease.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 52*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of November,* 1865.

WASHINGTON WILCOX, Administrator de bonis non on the Estate of James G. Judkins, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 52*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of November,* 1865.

HESTER M. NASH, widow of James Nash, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 52*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of November,* 1865.

MARTHA WOOD, widow of Ephraim Wood, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. K. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 52*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of November,* 1865.

ISABELLA J. ELLIS, widow of Deighton Ellis, late of Waterville, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 52*

KENNEBEC COUNTY......*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of November,* 1865.

CYNTHIA J. MOWRY, widow of Ezra Mowry, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 52*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of JAMES F. GERALD, late of Benton, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
November 27, 1865. 52* E. W. McFADDEN.

THE MAINE FARMER.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

BY

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S. L. BOARDMAN.

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☞ All letters on business connected with the Office should be addressed to the Publishers, HOMAN & BADGER, Augusta, Me.

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